

THE NAPANEE

Vol. XLIII] No 52 -E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor.

NAPANEE, ONT., CANADA.

Guaranteed ALEXANDRE Kid
Gloves, dressed or suede \$1.00
per pair.

THE HARDY DRY GOODS COMPANY.

Napanee, - Ontario.

Be sure and ask for your
Coupons New lines of premiums
added to stock.

LISTEN TO THE HUM

of the holiday business. Already our December bargain sale is beginning to take on large proportions. We have added to the bargain list new lots to replace those already sold. Extra value offerings in dress goods, jackets, underwear, millinery, flanneletts, men's goods, skirts, waists, handkerchiefs, gloves, lace curtains, chenille curtains, and art blinds. A personal inspection of our stock will be the surest way of saving money.

\$1.50 Waists on Sale Saturday for 75c.

A manufacturer's lot of fine ceylon flannel waists, came our way this week. Made in one of the last styles shown this season—red, navy, fawn, and reseda grounds, with contrasting stripes, very swell waists, only 50 in the lot—Saturday 75c.

500 Undervests and Drawers.

From the Wyld-Darling stock.
75c Ladies' vests and drawers 49c.
50c Ladies' vests and drawers 35c.
35c and 40c Ladies' vests and drawers 25c.
15c, 20c, and 25c children's vests 10c, 12c, and 15c
30c to 40c children's vests 20c.
25c Ladies' vests and drawers 19c.
Fine cashmere wool vests and drawers \$1.00 for 76c. \$1.25, 1.50 for \$1 00.

500 yards 50c Dress Goods at 25c the yard.

From the Wyld-Darling stock, tweeds and fancy dress goods 40 and 50c lines, your pick while they last 25c yard.
250 yards fine costume suiting 52 inches wide, plain colors, reseda, navy, brown, black, myrtle, regular 75c quality 49c the yard. Other lines of dress goods, particularly dress lengths at low prices.

200 pairs Fine Wool Cashmere Hose at 25c pair.

This is a great bargain, regular value 35 and 40c pair, fine wool goods, no seams, full sizes, 25c pair.

2000 yds Mill Ends of Flannelette.

On sale Saturday in plain colors and fancy stripes. You will effect saving by buying all you can at this sale.

\$1.25 Alexandre Kid Gloves for 89c.

100 pairs Alexandre Undressed Kid Gloves, in Blacks, 5½, 6½, 7½, 7¾. Colors in the following sizes, 5½, 6, 6½, 7, 7½, 7¾.
Saturday only, 89c pair.

75c Bedford Cord Waistings for 50c.

White ground with embroidered silk spots, pink, red, green or blue spot or figure beautiful goods, regular 75c for 50c.

Napanee Souvenir Pins.

New Pennant shape a very new and pretty article to send away to friends. Gold lettering on green, gold on red and white, gold on green and white, gold on blue and white, 25c each. Sent mail to any address upon receipt of price.

Men's Mufflers.

25c, 30c, 50c, 65c, 75c, all new goods, latest shapes.

Waists and Skirts bargains on Saturday.

10 only ladies' \$5.00 and \$5.50 skirts at \$1.75 each.
12 only cashmere waists \$2.50 quality for \$1.50 each.
12 only cashmere waists \$2.75 quality for \$2.00 each.
6 only cream silk waists \$3.00 quality for \$2.00 each.
A new lot girls' skirts for Saturday. \$1.25, 2.00, 2.50, 3.00.

Special prices in Jackets During December. Double Coupons Saturday.

In addition to lowered prices, we will on Saturday give coupons on all jacket sales. Come while the assortment of sizes is complete.
2 only fur lined jackets left 36, 38 sizes.
\$18.00 coats for \$12.50.
2 only fur lined capes, price \$22.50, special \$16.50.
2 only fur lined capes, price \$31.50, special \$25.00.
Children's jackets all reduced.

Cut prices on Lace Curtains.

Four special bargain lots in lace curtains from the Wyld-Darling stock.
\$1.25 Nottingham Lace Curtains 3½ yds long for 90c.
\$1.50 Nottingham Lace Curtains 3½ yds long for \$1 00.
\$1.75 fine Nottingham Lace Curtains 3½ yds long very fine \$1.25.
\$2.00 fine Nottingham Lace Curtains 3½ yds long very fine \$1.50.

Fur Neck Pieces.

\$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.50, \$5.00, \$6.50, \$7.50 up to \$10.00, the best moneyworth in this district.

500 Men's and Boys Ties.

New goods, a range of styles and colorings never better at 35 to 50c, December sale 25c each.

Queen Bess Collars.

Just received first consignment of this swell ladies' collar—also new chiffon and silk stock collars, new belts, new handbags and purses, ladies' silk ties, boys windsor ties, new Buster Brown collars. The brightest new things for neckwear, get first showing here.

Cardigan Jackets.

Sweaters, top shirts, braces, silk handkerchiefs, mufflers, underwear, all at popular prices.

2500 Handkerchiefs for Xmas trade now in stock.

Fine linen and lawn handkerchiefs with embroidered and lace edge. Hemstitched

FUR NECK PIECES.

\$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.50, \$5.00, \$6.50, \$7.50 up to \$10.00, the best moneyworth in this district.

2500 men's and Boys

Ties.

New goods, a range of styles and colorings never better at 55 to 50c, December sale 25c each.

Just received first consignment of this well ladies' collar—also new chiffon and silk stock collars, new belts, new handbags and purses, ladies' silk ties, boys windsores, new Buster Brown collars. The brightest new things for neckwear, get first showing here.

Carigan Vackets.

Sweaters, top shirts, braces, silk handkerchiefs, mufflers, underwear, all at popular prices.

2500 Handkerchiefs for Xmas trade now in stock.

initial and fancy plain hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, 5, 8, 10, 12, 15, 20 25c all extra value. Fancy border handkerchiefs, 1c, 2c, 3c 5c, 10c, 15c. Mourning border handkerchiefs 5c to 35c. White lawn handkerchiefs 3 for 5c, 4 for 10c, 3 for 10c, 6 for 25c, 4 for 25c, 3 for 25c. 20 ft of counter space allotted to the display and sale of handkerchiefs.

Ask for your coupons and see that you get them, one with every 25c purchase—Batterwick Patterns mailed to any address upon receipt of price.

THE HARDY DRY GOODS CO.

BLOCKS, SLABS, AND CORDWOOD.

—FOR SALE—

CHAS. STEVENS,
West Side Market.

W. G. WILSON,

BARRISTER,

Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer, Etc
P. O. Box 620. Telephone No. 83.

OFFICE—North Side Dundas Street,
Napanee, Ont.

THE - DOMINION - BANK

CAPITAL, Paid up \$3,000,000
RESERVE FUND \$3,000,000
UNDIVIDED PROFITS \$ 475,000

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT
DEPOSITS OF \$1.00 AND UPWARDS
RECEIVED.
INTEREST CREDITED THEREON
HALF-YEARLY.

FARMERS SALE NOTES COLLECTED AND
ADVANCES MADE THEREON.

T. S. HILL, Manager.
Napanee Branch

ALBERT COLLEGE.

Belleville, Ontario.
Business School Founded 1877.

Practical and thorough. Five complete courses. Many graduates occupying important places as book-keepers and short hand reporters.

\$37.50 pays board, room, tuition, electric light, use of gymnasium and baths, all but books and laundry, etc., for 10 weeks—longer time at same rate. Special reduction to ministers, or to two or more entering at the same time from same family or place. A specialist in Book-keeping, who is also an expert penman, and specialist in Shorthand in constant attendance. The teachers in the literary department also assist in the work. The high character of the College is a guarantee of thoroughness.

Catalogue with specimen of penmanship FREE.

Students may enter at any time.
Address, PRINCIPAL DYER, D.D.
Belleville, Ont.

WANTED—A POSITION AS CLERK.
or in fact any inside position, by a young man, aged 23 years, and of good steady habits. Good references, if required. Information can be left at this office. 50-a-p.

FARM FOR SALE.

The east half of the east half of Lot Number Ten, Third Concession, Township of Richmond, fifty acres more or less. Fifteen acres woodland. Apply to

H. M. DEROCHE, Solicitor.
Napanee.

HOUSE FOR SALE.

That desirable property situate on the corner Donald and Water Streets, 2 lots, with young orchard, good well, good fences and first-class garden land. Good frame house with cellar. Apply to

E. J. POLLARD,
Office of this Paper.

NOTICE.

Application will be made to the Parliament of Canada at its next session for an Act to incorporate a railway Company under the name of the "Georgian Bay and Seaboard Railway Company," with power to construct, operate and maintain a railway from a point on Georgian Bay between Point Severn and Penetanguishine, in a south-easterly direction through the counties of Simcoe, Ontario, Victoria, Peterborough, Hastings, Lennox and Addington, Frontenac and Lanark, or any of them, to a point of connection with the Ontario and Quebec Railway between Cavanville and Maberly with such powers as are usually given to Railway companies incorporated by the Parliament of Canada; and that the said works be declared to be for the general advantage of Canada.

ANDREW T. THOMPSON,
Solicitor for Applicants.

Cayuga, 1st December, 1904. 52f

Brisco Opera House!

ONE NIGHT ONLY

TUESDAY, DEC. 13,

BLEECHER'S

Magnificent Scenic Production.

UNCLE TOM'S CABIN

The Most Gorgeous Production on the American Stage.

25 - PEOPLE - 25

A Car Load of Scenery.
The Production Carried Complete.

Prices—Reserved seats 35c. Admission 25c
Seats on sale at J. J. Perry's.

Who Was Conceited?

"If there's anything I hate it's a conceited person, and that Biowley is certainly the limit."

"What makes you think him conceited?"

"He told some one he knew as much as I know."

Wisdom.

Wisdom consists in the knowledge of little things, and we get best insight into our own characters when we give heed to the minor and often unworthy motives by which our conduct is influenced.

Get it at **WALLACE'S,** (The Red

SHOOTING BIG GAME.

Danger When the Bullet Fails to Stop the Brute's Advance.

The disturbing element in hunting elephant or seladang or rhino has been always to me at least the feeling of uncertainty as to whether or not I could stop the animal if I wounded it and it charged me, as it did on an average of once in three times.

Based on my experience, therefore, I should place the elephant first and the rhino third after the seladang, which is fully as formidable as the Cape buffalo and is mis-called the bison all over India. Each of these animals is dangerous on different and individual grounds. The elephant, though less likely to charge than any of the others, is terrifying because of his enormous strength, which stops at no obstacle, and the extreme difficulty of reaching a vital spot, especially if, with trunk tightly coiled, he is coming your way.

I know of no sensation more awesome than standing ankle deep in clinging mud in dense cover, with the jungle crashing around you as though the entire forest was toppling, as the elephant you have wounded comes smashing his way in your direction. The seladang is dangerous partly because of the thick jungle he seeks when wounded, but more especially because of his tremendous vitality and his usual though not invariable habit of awaiting the hunter on his tracks and charging suddenly, swiftly and viciously. It requires close and hard shooting to bring down one of these six foot specimens of oriental cattle.

The danger of the tiger and of the lion is in their lightning activity and ferocious strength. But you have the shoulder in addition to the head shot if broadside, or, if coming on, the chest, all sure to stop if well placed. The reason the rhino is so formidable is because its vulnerable spots are so hard to reach. Its brain is as small in proportion as that of the elephant and may be reached through the eye if head-on, or about three inches below and just in front of or just behind the base of the ear, according to your position for a shot—Outing.

REMEMBER IN A SICKROOM

That medicine bottles should be kept out of sight.

That garrulous friends should be treated in the same wise fashion.

That a rubber ice bag is as useful as hot water bag.

That everything about the room should be scrupulously clean.

That it is sometimes safer to humor sick people than to argue with them.

That rapid recovery from illness often depends more upon nourishing food than upon medicine.

That sweet smelling flowers should never be permitted in a room where there is a very sick person.

That both light and ventilation can be regulated by placing a tall screen between the bed and window.

EAST INDIAN METHODS.

A Servant's Subtle but Unsuccessful Scheme For Revenge.

A trade journal tells a story of an adventure which nearly cost one of its correspondents in India his life. The Indian merchant was a wealthy man who had got on well with the natives, but two of his servants had had a quarrel over a girl whom they both wooed. The merchant interfered in the fight. The unsuccessful suitor, Laj, began to make trouble, and his rival, the husband, warned the merchant against him. Nothing happened for some months. Then the merchant went away on business. On his return he was told that Laj had been caught in his bedroom and locked up.

In the east this meant trouble. The merchant called his servants and had a thorough search made of the house. They examined every trunk, bureau and bedstead, every picture, statue and crevice in the wall and crack in the floor, expecting to find a hooded cobra or other poisonous reptile. They scrutinized every knob, handle and garment to see if it had been smeared with poison or with juices which attracted venomous creatures. Then they searched the wine cellar, the pantry and the storeroom. But they found nothing.

The merchant was tired and after eating went to the cabinet where he kept his cigars. It was a large case of teak and plate glass, with an old-fashioned silver Indian lock.

As he was about to insert the key in the keyhole Laj's successful rival, who had been active in the search, cried, "Look out, sahib; some one has been meddling with that lock!"

They examined the keyhole and found traces of wax. When they opened the case the merchant found everything apparently untouched. Five boxes of cigars were unopened. He had opened the sixth before he went away and removed a few cigars. As he took this box up he noticed on it the marks of fingers.

The cigars looked as if they had not been disturbed. He was about to take one when he noticed that something was wrong with the head. A second and a third were like the first. In each a small, almost imperceptible rose thorn had been inserted, and on it was a dab of brown slime still moist the same color as the cigar.

"Do not touch them, sahib," said the Indian. "They are poisoned."

The merchant sat down and wrote a note to the police. In half an hour an officer appeared with Laj under guard. The merchant stated the case to the officer and, taking one of the cigars, handed it to Laj, with the command, "Take it and smoke it."

The man turned gray and refused. His guilt was proved.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

RE-OPENING!

H. B. McCABE wishes to to the public in general that he has re-opened his

PAINT SHOP

in Webster & Boyes' Old Stand, where he will be pleased to greet his old customers as well as any new ones who wish any work in his line. All work done promptly and neatly, such as TRIMMING, REPAIRING, and PAINTING.

CHARGES MODERATE.
Consistent with first-class workmanship
A CALL SOLICITED.

THE EXPRESS.

\$1 per Year in advance: \$1.50 if not so paid.

DA-FRIDAY, DECEMBER 9th, 1904

NEWBURGH

The fine weather still continues. The annual meeting of the Farmers' Institute was held in Finkle's hall on Thursday. The afternoon session was not very largely attended, but in the evening the hall was well filled by a large and representative gathering of farmers and village folk. J. B. Aylesworth presided. D. A. Nesbitt, the first speaker made a fine address, his subject being "Possibilities of Spare Moments." Mr. Drewry, one of the delegates, spoke at some length on "The Boy on the Farm." The ground covered went to show some of the things that tend to take the boy to the city instead of keeping him on the farm. F. G. Millar of the high school staff, on being called on for a speech begged to be excused as he had not prepared for the occasion. G. A. Aylesworth was the next speaker. He supposed politics was strictly excluded from such meetings, and to-day, there was nothing else worth talking about. "I am not in speaking trim to-night" said Mr. Aylesworth, "but if I were, nothing would delight me more, than to trace for you the history from the dawning of time down to the present, from the building of the pyramid to the bogus ballot boxes in West Hastings." Before he sat down, however he discussed several phases of Mr. Drewry's subjects. Mr. Field gave an interesting address on "Noxious Weeds." During the evening F. D. Moore sang "Blue Bell," (Dolly Grey parody) and "I'm Wearin' My Heart Away for You." It was a thoroughly profitable and pleasant evening and the boys in the back seat kept excellent order that is for boys where forty of them are together, at a meeting made up largely of speeches.

Mrs. Shorey and Miss Clara Shorey spent last week with relatives in Napanee.

Henry Paul has accepted a position with M. Ryan.

Miss "Bird" Madden spent Sunday at Judge Madden's Napanee.

Arch Wells, Tamworth, spent Sunday at C. W. Thomson's.

H. A. McKim, of the dental college, Toronto, is home on a visit.

Coal sifters, snow shovels, cross cut saws axes and hand made handles for sale at
GREY LION HARDWARE.

Before buying Christmas Perfumes call and see our imported stock of latest odors, in dainty packages, at all prices. It is our pleasure to show goods. The Medical Hall.

FRED L. HOOPER.

STRATHCONA.

The junior room of our school has been closed for a few days, owing to the illness of the teacher, Miss Webster.

A. Antonsen and family have moved back to our village after a year's absence. Their many friends were glad to welcome them back.

Hector Smith had an auction sale on Tuesday last. He is disposing of his farm stock and implements preparatory to removing from Strathcona. The family will be missed as they were good neighbors.

Roy Lott is giving up farming, having disposed of his personal property and is leaving for Shallow Lake, where he has secured a lucrative situation his friends are sorry to see him go.

MAYORALTY CONTEST.

We are informed upon good authority that the contest for the Mayor's chair will be between Councillors Waller and Lowry. At any rate it is an assured fact that Councillor Waller will be one of the contestants as he has signified his intentions of running. Councillor Waller's record in municipal matters is one that any gentleman might be proud of. His idea is for doing the town's business on business principles, at the same time combining economy, in order that the taxes of the ratepayer might be reduced as much as possible. Last year he was chairman of the Street Committee, a committee that spends annually in the neighborhood of \$3,000, and which usually has a deficit when the balance sheet is made out at the end of the year. But it was different when Councillor Waller controlled this department. His work on the streets was as creditably done as any of his predecessors, and yet he had a surplus of \$1,000 or more when his term ended. The town cannot very well afford to allow Coun. Waller to stay at home, and as he has decided to contest the municipality for the office of Mayor, it will be to the interest of the ratepayers to see that he gets it, and at the same time show that we are in favor of the strictest economy in the management of municipal affairs.

MAY NOMINATE MAJOR RATHBUN.

Deseronto, Dec. 2.—The Reformers of East Hastings met to-day in convention at Melrose for the purpose of electing officers and choosing a candidate for the Legislature. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:—President, D. Poucher; Vice Presidents, James Clare, Hungerford; C. E. Simpkins, Tyndinaga; G. Caldwell, Thurlow; P. K. Newton, Tweed, and W. H. Stafford, Deseronto; Secretary, N. Vermilyea. Mr. S. Russell M. P. P., was unanimously tendered the nomination, but for personal reasons declined the honor. He addressed the meeting at length, and thanked the electorate for their hearty support in previous contests. It was then unanimously agreed by a standing vote to tender the nomination to Major E. Walter Rathbun, of Deseronto. Major Rathbun was not present, but a deputation representing all the municipalities in the riding were appointed to wait upon him and secure his acceptance.

Speeches were also delivered by Messrs. N. Vermilyea, G. E. Deroche, D. Poucher, M. J. Burns, D. Hanley and others. The meeting was most enthusiastic, and the utmost confidence was felt that East Hastings would return a supporter of the Ross Government at the next election. Hearty votes of confidence in Sir Wilfred Laurier, the Hon. Geo. W. Ross and these administrations were enthusiastically passed. The meeting was closed with three cheers for the King.

Try The Plaza Barber Shop for first class up to date work. We want your custom and will do your work to please you
The Plaza. A. WILLIS.

NAPANEE COMEDY COMPANY.

The Napanee Comedy Company, supported by the Gananoque Orchestra, made their first appearance at the opera house, Monday evening. The large crowd which packed the house must have been very gratifying to the boys, and before the curtain rose upon the opening scene every reserved seat was filled. The gallery also had a full complement. While the immense throng was being seated, the orchestra kept everyone in good humor by their several excellent selections. A chorus by the company started the programme and then the curtain rose upon a most beautiful scene, which immediately had the effect of convincing all present that the evening's entertainment would prove the great success that it was. The scene presented was a balcony, very tastefully arranged, with

THE BEST OYSTERS

AT—

J. F. SMITH'S.

DRY MILLWOOD FOR SALE

Also Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Salt and Portland Cement.

COAL FOR Stoves, Furnaces and Grates, Steam Purposes and Blacksmiths' use.

The Rathbun Co. R. B. SHIPMAN, Agent.

MORVEN.

The weather continues excellent, and roads fine for the time of the year.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Garrison were at home to a large number of friends on Friday evening last. An excellent tea was served at an early hour; the remaining part of the evening was spent in a social way until the wee sma' hours. The company fully enjoyed the hospitality of Mr. and Mrs. Garrison, for they were highly entertained. Jacob Bell went to the general hospital, Kingston, on Thursday last for treatment, the doctors of Napanee being unable to locate his trouble.

Visitors: Miss A. Hale, Oak River, visiting F. D. Garrison; Miss Ruth Lambkins, Newburgh High School at C. H. Garrison's; Mrs. D. R. Hicks is spending a few weeks visiting friends at Brockville.

Mrs. E. Lang is on the sick list.

We invite your inspection of our Choice Assortment of New Christmas Stationery now on display at The Medical Hall,

FRED L. HOOPER.

An Epicure In Condemn.

It was in the dining room of a country hotel, the Chicago Record-Herald says, and the brisk waitress held a glass pitcher above some steaming buckwheat cakes she had placed before the guest from town.

"Sir?" she asked.

"If you please."

"Will you have it round and round or in a puddle?"

"Beg pardon?"

PERSONALS

The Misses McDonnell, Clareview spent Sunday and Monday, the guests of Mrs. Geo. Sampson, Salem.

Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Vanalatine spent Wednesday in Deseronto, the guests of their daughter, Mrs. Alfred Joyce.

Mr. Bethel Kingsbury, Kingston was in town Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Norris, and daughter Blanche, and son Fred left for Melita, Man., to spend the winter with their daughter Mrs. M. Mabey.

Mrs. Rock, Napanee Mills, leaves Saturday to spend the winter with her daughter at Waskada, Man.

Mr. Kellar left for North Bay Thursday.

Mr. Wm. Dunham left this week to spend the winter in Arizona.

Mr. Charles Bristow, left for Alma, Mich., this week.

Mrs. Dr. Leonard entertained a number of her lady friends on Monday afternoon, euchre.

J. W. Hall has signified his intention of being a candidate for County Commissioner, Napanee Division.

Mr. J. S. Ham spent a few days in Toronto, last week.

Miss Drury and Mrs. Winters, Camden East, were in town on Thursday.

Messrs. J. B. Aylesworth, and John McAuley, Newburgh, were callers at our office on Saturday.

Mrs. Clark, Odessa, spent a few days last week the guest of Mrs. T. Jackson, Morven.

Mr. Arthur Allison, Adolphstown, and Miss Balfour, Bath, were quietly married on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Maines left for Cookston, Minn. on Thursday to reside with their son.

Mrs. W. A. Baker left on Wednesday to spend the winter in Ottawa.

Mr. Percy Balfour, Marlbank was in

... farm stock and implements preparatory to removing from Strathcona. The family will be missed as they were good neighbors.

Roy Lott is giving up farming, having disposed of his personal property and is leaving for Shallow Lake, where he has secured a lucrative situation his friends are sorry to see him go.

The Misses Pait gave a party to their friends on Wednesday evening and those who attended report a most enjoyable time.

Skating is the order of the day. The river is frozen over and affords good skating for those who enjoy it.

John Foster and David Asseltine, of Newburgh, attended a party in our village on Friday evening.

Mrs. Irish, of Morven, spent Thursday with her sister, Mrs. John Granger.

Mrs. Margaret Rook leaves on Friday for Manitoba where she intends spending the winter with her daughter.

Miss Maude Holden has returned to her home in Chicago after spending a few weeks visiting relatives here.

Everon Fox and wife have gone to Mountain Grove for the winter.

Thos. Connors moved his family to this place, after a year's absence. It is a good sign to see so many returning.

Clean your teeth with WALLACE'S Carbolic Tooth Powder—Dentists use it themselves.

MAPLE AVENUE.

A pleasant event took place, Monday afternoon, December 5th, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James McGaughey, when their little daughter, Grace Mildred, was baptized by Rev. G. W. McCall, Odessa.

Miss Salome Rose was the guest of Miss Myrtle Snider a few days last week.

The whistle at the cheese factory has ceased.

Orlow Snider and sister, Bertie, spent Sunday at John Shaw's, York Road.

The Misses A. and L. Snider spent Thursday, the guests of Miss Alice Scouten, Violet.

James McGaughey has purchased a new spring wagon from B. Toomey, Odessa.

Edwin Bell and Nelson Boyce, of Jersey City, went out this morning, near Sydenham, and shot a large fox.

Mrs. W. H. Frink and Mrs. Walton Davy, Wilton, were a few days last week, guests of Mrs. B. McKury, Sydenham.

3 packages Diamond, Turkish, Stand ard or Rexall Dyes for 25c at WALLACE'S Drug Store.

BELL ROCK.

Business is dull here for want of sleighing. Rev. Mr. Ferguson gave a stirring address on temperance in the Methodist church here last Thursday night. The ladies of the Methodist church will hold their annual entertainment on the 16th inst. (Friday). Good address will be given and refreshments will be served.

Mrs. Thos Roach and child are still very poorly.

Miss Maggie Brooks who has been very ill for some time is better.

A young son has arrived at the home of Mr. P. Sagriff.

Mr. Frank Amey of Selby spent last Sunday at his old home here.

Mr. G. M. Saborin has returned from a pleasant visit with friends at Warkworth. Visitors: Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Yorke at J. Pomeroy's.

Mrs. H. Yorke and Miss Blanche Yorke at J. Yorke's.

Miss Eva Conway at M. Percy's.

Bring your Christmas Cake recipe and have it filled at the GREY LION GROCERY where you can get everything you need all fresh. Layer raisins on the stem 18c a lb.

... had a full complement. While the immense throng was being seated, the orchestra kept everyone in good humor by their several excellent selections. A chorus by the company started the programme and then the curtain rose upon a most beautiful scene, which immediately had the effect of convincing all present that the evening's entertainment would prove the great success that it was. The scene presented was a balcony, very tastefully arranged, with steps leading down to the stage with two large palms, one on each side. The company came upon the stage from both sides of the balcony, and meeting at the stairs came down into the circle two abreast, at the same time singing a chorus. D. J. McLennan, the interlocutor, appeared upon the balcony, and after singing the last lines of the chorus, joined the company upon the stage. When the circle was complete the following gentlemen composed it: D. J. McLennan, interlocutor; B. H. Williams, R. O'Connor, F. S. Lapum, F. H. Fisher, endmen; and A. L. Dafeo, F. G. Williams, N. McNaughton, J. B. Allison, F. E. Henwood, G. R. Harvey, G. L. Bustin, E. J. Pollard, A. Fraser and P. Killorin.

The funny jokes of the endmen were well enjoyed and Williams and O'Connor certainly took their parts like veterans instead of amateurs. The rendition of the different songs was good and were as follows: F. G. Williams, "Sweet Adeline;" R. O'Connor, "Alexander;" F. E. Henwood, "In the Heart of the Mighty Deep;" B. H. Williams, "That's a Habit I Never Had;" D. J. McLennan, "When the Wind Blows in the West." To specially mention any of the singers would be unfair, they all sang well, and when we say that each number was roundly encored and had to be responded to, that is evidence enough that the large crowd appreciated their efforts. The second part opened with a musical drill and chorus, and from the perfect manner in which it was executed, it could be plainly seen that the boys had spared no pains in their practice.

Then followed an "Irish Character Sketch" by Mr. McLennan, which was well taken, and in which he agreeably surprised his friends, by his clever portraying the Irish character.

Messrs. O'Connor and Beatty, "Just two Plain Kubes," were a whole show in themselves, their singing and dancing being of an exceptionally high order. They responded to two hearty encores, and had to refuse the third.

Mr. Hugh Collins, delighted the audience with a piccolo solo entitled "The Wren." He was also forced to respond to a hearty encore.

"The Five Doolins"—F. G. Williams, B. H. Williams, F. S. Lapum, A. L. Dafeo and F. E. Henwood—were a mirth producing bunch, and kept the house in laughter.

A trombone solo by Mr. S. Battams, entitled "Asleep in the Deep," was well rendered, as it was likewise well received.

The performance was concluded with a plantation scene, in which the entire company "appeared to advantage." Mr. George Bustin rendered in his usual good voice "Doan you cry ma honey," and the company assisted in the chorus.

NOTES.

F. H. Fisher, as Caroline Johnson, was all there.

"That was a ripper," Bruce Williams. N. McNaughton is not only an actor, but a "stump speaker." His speech just before the curtain rose for the last act was all right.

A remark overheard after the show—"They may only be amateurs, but they put on a better show than the Guy Bros." Don't swell up now boys!

Jack Allison certainly looked the swiftest of the bunch—"in the plantation scene." O'Connor and Beatty, of Gananoque, are no novices at the business.

Which one of the bunch had to shampoo "the make-up" from off the top of his head "Eh! Pum."

The Gananoque orchestra received a good many well merited compliments.

The mascot of the company "Sampson" was much in evidence at a certain stage of the proceedings.

The boys have invitations to put their show on at Kingston and Gananoque. The receipts totalled the handsome sum of \$163 40.

On Friday night last week, George Mills had a pretty escape from a watery grave. He was skating on the river and skated into an air hole. Had it not been that he was at home in water and kept his presence of mind, he would undoubtedly have been drowned. Some boys came to his assistance and with their hockey sticks kept him afloat until other assistance came.

... say noted the Chicago Account. The waitress held a glass pitcher above some steaming buckwheat cakes she had placed before the guest from town.

"Sir?" she asked.

"If you please."

"Will you have it round and round or in a puddle?"

"Beg pardon?"

"Round and round or in a puddle?"

"I—I—in a puddle, I think."

The golden stream began its sticky descent on the center of the cakes, and as she poured the waitress included the guest and her work in one friendly contemplative glance.

"Some prefers it round and round, but I like it best in a puddle myself," she said graciously, as she shut off the stream of sirup with a dexterous turn of her wrist.

A Nest of Criminals.

A spot practically unknown to civilization on the shores of the Red sea at Midi is the home of pirates and slavers, a regular nest of criminals. The place is inhabited almost entirely by men, for the sheik who holds absolute control there allows only the best of his warriors to marry. It pays no tribute to the Turkish government, for it lies at the end of a long, narrow harbor inaccessible to vessels. It seems probable that it will continue its career unchecked.

Vocation and Avocation.

"Uncle Ephraim, what do you do for a living?"

"I preaches an' I raises punkins, boss."

"Which pays you the better?"

"Well, o' co'se, I gits mo' money out'n de punkins, but I gits 'nuff distinction out'n de preachin' to make up de diff'unce, boss."

Plain Everyday Fellow.

"I am really and sincerely proud of the common people," said Mr. Pompus. "I am fond of the plain everyday fellow who can never hope to be great. Call it quixotism, if you wish!"

"Oh, I wouldn't say that," interrupted Pepprey. "I'd call it egotism."—Philadelphia Press.

Her Discovery.

"Your trouble, madam," said the physician, "seems to be due to an excess of adipose tissue."

"My goodness!" exclaimed Mrs. Plumpton. "I wonder if that isn't what makes me so awfully fat?"—Chicago News.

Morven.

Mr. Arthur Allison, Adolphinstown, and Miss Balfour, Bath, were quietly married on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Maines left for Cookston, Minn. on Thursday to reside with their son.

Mrs. W. A. Baker left on Wednesday to spend the winter in Ottawa.

Mr. Percy Balfour, Marlbank was in town on Wednesday.

Miss May and Master Clarence Wartman are spending Xmas holidays with Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Wartman, Westbrook.

Misses Minnie Keith, Jessie Gault and Miss Rixen, Deseronto, were in Nanapanee Thursday.

Mrs. Geo. Cleall entertained a number of her lady friends on Thursday eve. Euchre.

Miss Corbitt, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Hardy returned to her home in Kingston on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. McGuinness, Hamilton, North Dakota were guests of her sister Mrs. John Coates on Wednesday leaving on Thursday to visit Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Naylor, Deseronto.

BIRTHS.

COLE—At Deseronto, on Saturday, November 26, 1904, to Mr. and Mrs. Edward Cole, a son.

STEELE—At Deseronto, on Sunday, November 27th, 1904, to Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Steele, a son.

NICHOLS—At 189 Portage Ave. East, Winnipeg, Man., on Nov. 30th 1904, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Nichols a son.

DEATHS.

WALTERS—At East Toronto, on Sunday December 4th, 1904, Mrs. Geo. Walters, sister-in-law of Mr. Jas Walters, Nanapanee.

The Tibetan Bible.

The Tibetan Bible consists of 163 volumes of 1,000 pages each, containing 1,083 separate books. Each of the volumes weighs ten pounds. In addition to this there are 225 volumes of commentaries, which are necessary for the understanding of the Scriptures. The type from which the Bible (or Kah-grun) is printed requires rows of houses like a city for storage.

Couldn't Be Possible.

"Your symptoms," pronounced the physician, "indicate hydrocephalus."

"What's that?"

"Water on the brain."

"It can't be that, doctor," said Mr. Jagway, greatly relieved. "I haven't drunk a drop of it for six months."—Exchange.



Lends Beauty and Grace to the Feet.

SKATING BOOTS for Boys... \$1.25
Women \$1.50

FELT FOX FLEECE LINED BOOTS, from 75c. to \$2.50

The Warmest Yet.

WILSON & BRO.,

Reliable and up-to-date. Over 41 years in business.

The Price of Liberty

OR, A MIDNIGHT CALL

"Don't utterly destroy the frame," Littimer said, resignedly. "It is reputed to be Quertin Matsy's work, and I had it cut to its present fashion. I'll go to the end of the gallery till the execution's over."

"On the contrary," Miss Lee said, firmly, "you will stay where you are told."

A little to his own surprise Littimer remained. He saw the nails driven firmly in and finished off with a punch so that there might be no danger of hammering the exquisitely wrought frame. Miss Lee stood regarding her work with a suggestion of pride.

"There," she said, "I flatter myself a carpenter could have done no better."

"You don't know our typical carpenter," Littimer said. "Here is Tredwell with a telegram. For Miss Lee? I hope it isn't an intimation that some relative has died and left you a fortune. At least, if it is, you mustn't go until we've had one of those quarrels you promised me."

Christabel glanced at the telegram and slipped it into her pocket. There were just a few words in the telegram that would have been unintelligible to the ordinary understanding. The girl did not even comprehend, but Littimer's eyes were upon her and the cipher had to keep for a time. Littimer walked away at an intimation that his steward desired to see him.

Instantly the girl's manner changed. She glanced at the Rembrandt with a shrewd smile that meant something beyond a mere act of prudence well done. Then she went down to the library and began an eager search for a certain book. She found it at length, the "David Copperfield" in the "Charles Dickens" edition of the great novelist's work. For the next hour or so she was flitting over the pages with the cipher telegram spread out before her. A little later and the few jumbled, meaningless words were coded out into a lengthy message. Christabel read them over a few times, then with the aid of a vesta she reduced the whole thing, telegram and all, to tinder, which she carefully crushed and flung out of the window.

She looked away down the terrace, she glanced at the dappled deer knee-deep in the bracken, she caught a glimpse of the smiling sea, and her face saddened for a moment.

"How lovely it all is," she murmured. "How exquisitely beautiful and how utterly sad! And to think that if I possessed the magician's wand for a moment I could make everything smile again. He is a good man—a better man than anybody takes him to be. Under his placid, cynical surface he conceals a deal of suffering. Well, we shall see."

She replaced the "Copperfield" on the shelf and turned to go again. In the hall she met Lord Littimer dressed for riding. He smiled as she passed.

"Au revoir till dinner-time," he said. "I've got to go and see a tenant. Oh, yes, I shall certainly expect the pleasure of your company to dinner. And now that the Rembrandt—"

"It is safe for the afternoon," Christabel laughed. "It is generally when the family are dining that the burglar has his busy time. A pleasant ride to you."

in any way. It has been altogether a most delightful evening."

But Christabel did not dally long in the drawing-room. As she went upstairs and along the corridor she heard the snapping of the electric lights all over the house as the servants were preparing to retire. She paused just a moment in the alcove where the previous Rembrandt was and located carefully the position of the switch there. Then she retired to her own room, where she changed her dress for a simple black gown. A big clock somewhere was striking twelve as she finished. She looked out of her door. The whole house was in darkness, the silence seemed to cling like a curtain.

She paused for a moment as if afraid to take the next step. If it was fear, she shook it aside resolutely and crept into the corridor. She carried something shining in her hands—something that gleamed in the dim, uncertain light from the big window. She stood just for an instant with a feeling that somebody was climbing up the ivy outside the house. She felt her way along until she came to the alcove containing the Rembrandt and then she stopped. Her hand slid along the wall till her fingers touched the switch of the electric light.

She stood for a long time there perfectly motionless. It was a still night outside, and there was nothing to account for the rustling of the ivy leaves. The rattling came in jerks, spasmodically, stopping every now and then and resuming again. It was no longer a matter of imagination, it was a certainty. Somebody was climbing up the ivy to the window.

Leaning eagerly forward, Christabel could hear the sound of laboured breathing. She seemed to see the outline of an arm outside, she could catch the quick rattle of the sash, she could almost see a bent wire crooked through the beaded edges of the casement. Yes, she was right. The window swung noiselessly back and a figure stood poised on the ledge outside.

With a quick breath and a fluttering of her heart Christabel felt for the switch.

"It will be all right," she murmured; "the other one will fancy that the light is necessary. Courage, my dear, courage, and the game is yours. Ah!"

The intruder dropped inside and pulled the window behind him. Evidently he was on familiar ground, though he seemed to be seeking an unfamiliar object. Christabel's hand stole along to the switch; there was a click, and the alcove was bathed in brilliant light. The intruder shrank back with a startled cry. He rubbed his dazed eyes.

"Why not come in through the front door, Mr. Littimer?" Christabel drawled, coolly.

Frank Littimer had no words for a moment. He was wondering who this woman was and what she was doing here. American, evidently, by her accent, and also by the revolver that she handled so assuredly.

"That is the way you used to enter," Christabel proceeded, "when you had been out contrary to parental instructions and the keepers expected to have a fracas with the poachers. Your bedroom being exactly opposite detection was no easy matter. Your bedroom has never

tell on the Rembrandt. He had the furtive look of a starving man who picks up a purse whilst the owner is still in sight. He staggered towards the picture and endeavored to take it gently from the support. He tried again and again, and then in a paroxysm of rage tore at the frame-work.

"I guess that it can't be done," Christabel said, drawlingly. "See stranger?"

Reginald Henson fairly gasped. As he turned round the ludicrous mixture of cunning and confusion, anger and vexatious alarm on his face caused the girl to smile.

"I—I beg your pardon," he stammered.

"I said it can't be done," the girl drawled, coolly. "Sandow couldn't do it. The frame is made of iron and it is fixed to the wall by four long stays. It's a neat job, though I say it myself; I persuaded Lord Littimer to have it done. And when I heard you two prowling about down there I was glad, I've got the other one safe."

"Oh, you've got the other one safe?" Henson said, blankly.

He would have liked to have burst out into a torrent of passion, only he recognised his position. The thing was shamefully funny. It was anything but nice for a man of his distinguished position to be detected in an act suspiciously like vulgar burglary. Still, there must be some plausible way out of the difficulty if he could only think of it. Only this girl with the quaint, pretty face and spectacles did not look in the least like a fool. He would have to try what blandishments would do.

"Are you aware who I am?" he asked blandly.

"What does it matter? I've got the other one, and no doubt he will be identified by the police. If he doesn't say too much he may get off with a light sentence. It is quite easy to see that you are the greater scoundrel of the two."

"My dear young lady, do you actually take me for a burglar?"

There was a note of deep pain in Henson's voice. He dropped into a chair again, with a feeling of utter weakness upon him. The girl's resolute mien and the familiar way in which she handled her revolver filled him with the deepest apprehension.

"I am a very old friend and relative of Lord Littimer's," he said.

"Oh, indeed. And is the other man a relative of Lord Littimer's also?"

"Oh, why, confound it, yes. The other man, as you call him, is Lord Littimer's only son."

Christabel glanced at Littimer, not without admiration.

"Well, you are certainly a cool hand," she said. "You are two clever thieves who have come here for the express purpose of robbing Lord Littimer of one of his art treasures. I happen to catch one, and he immediately becomes the son of the owner of the place. I am so fortunate as to bag the other bird, and he resolves himself into a relative of my host's. And you really expect me to believe a Hans Andersen fairy story like that!"

"I admit that appearances are against me," Henson said, humbly.

"But I am speaking the truth."

"Oh, indeed. Then why didn't you come in through the front door? The violent exercise you were taking just now must be dangerous to a man of your build!"

"I am afraid I shall have to make a clean breast of it," Henson said, with what he fondly imagined to be an engaging smile. "You may, perhaps, be aware that yonder Rembrandt has a history. It was stolen from its present owner once, and I have always said that it will be stolen again. Many a time I urged Lord Littimer to make it secure."

"How grateful you should be to me for having done so!"

"Ah, you are cynical still, which is a bad thing for one so young and—charming. I came down here to see my very noble relative, and his son accompanied me. I came to try and make peace between father and

About theHouse

SELECTED RECIPES.

Sheet Cake.—One egg, one cup of sugar, two cups of butter or lard, one-half cup of milk, two cups of flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Cream sugar, butter and egg mixing in milk and flour alternately until used up; beat in the baking powder. Bake in shallow pan. When cold divide into two sheets by cutting through with a long, sharp knife and fill with the following filling: Boil constantly stirring until spongy, one cup of sugar, two cups of butter, yolks of two eggs, grated rinds and juice of two lemons. When cold spread on lower sheet, replace upper and ice with the two whites beaten stiff, four tablespoonfuls of sugar is added, flavored to taste. Place in oven a moment to harden.

Fric Bread.—Slice stale bread in rather thick slices. Beat up two eggs with three tablespoonfuls of sugar and one pint of milk and lay the bread in until well soaked. Then fry in hot lard.

Botted Icing for Cakes.—Two cups of granulated sugar, one of water. Whites of two eggs. Boil in a saucepan until the syrup hardens when dropped in ice water. Beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth and drop a little at a time of the hot syrup in, beating steadily all the time. After all the syrup has been poured in beat a few drops of vanilla in. Spread on the cake at once. Care must be taken that the syrup is boiled to just the right point. If it cools too long the icing will be stiff and dry; if not long enough it will sink into the cake.

Sponge Drops.—Beat to a froth three eggs and one cup of sugar. Stir into this one heaping cup of sifted flour, in which two teaspoonfuls of baking powder have been mixed. Butter tin sheets with washed butter (free from salt) and drop in teaspoonfuls three inches apart. Bake in a quick oven. Flavor with vanilla.

Soup Made from Turkey Bones.—Put the bones in a boiler with about two quarts of water, and boil until all the substance is out of them, and then take them out. Add to the soup one tablespoonful of rice, one or two stalks of celery (chopped fine), chopped onion and pepper to taste. This makes a delicious rich soup out of a part that is usually thrown away.

Praised Beef.—The toughest, cheapest steak can be made into a most appetizing dish if braised. Salt and pepper it, and put it in a little boiler just covering it with water, and set on the back of the stove, letting it simmer slowly for two or three hours. By that time the thick, tough steak will be cooked into the tenderest of meat, and the water cooled down into a thick gravy.

Prune Cornstarch.—Soak the prunes over night, and boil them until just tender. Then make cornstarch of two eggs, three tablespoonfuls of cornstarch. Put the milk on in a double boiler and bring to a boil.

Beat the eggs and sugar and add to them the cornstarch thinned with a little milk. Then add to the milk, stir until it thickens, and take from the fire, adding a little vanilla and the prunes, chopped into small bits. Stir well and pour out to cool.

Hunters' Pudding.—One cup of suet, chopped fine; one cup of molasses, one cup of milk, three cups of flour, three level teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one-half teaspoon each of cloves, mace and allspice, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, one-half cup of raisins, chopped fine; one-half cup of citron, chopped fine. Mix in order

"I've got to go and see a tenant. Oh, yes, I shall certainly expect the pleasure of your company to dinner. And now that the Rembrandt—"

"It is safe for the afternoon," Christabel laughed. "It is generally when the family are dining that the burglar has his busy time. A pleasant ride to you."

CHAPTER XXVI.

Lord Littimer returned, as he declared, with the spirits and appetite of a schoolboy. All the same, he did not for one moment abandon his usual critical analysis. He rattled on gaily, but he was studying his guest all the same. She might have been the typical American lady student; but he was not blind to the fact that the plain muslin and lace frock she wore was made in Paris or that her manners and style must have been picked up in the best society. She sat there under the shaded lights and behind the bank of flowers like as to the manner born, and her accent was only sufficiently American to render her conversation piquant.

"You have always been used to this class of life?" Littimer asked. "There you are quite mistaken," Christabel said, coolly. "For the last few years my existence has been anything but a bed of roses. And your remark, my lord, savors slightly of impertinent curiosity. I might as well ask you why your family is not here."

"We agreed to differ," Littimer responded. I recollect it caused me a great deal of annoyance at the time. And my son chose to take his mother's part. You know I had a son?"

"Yes," said Christabel, without looking up from the peach she was peeling. "I have met him."

"Indeed. And what opinion did you form of my son, may I ask?"

"Well, I rather liked him. He seemed to me to be suffering from some great trouble, and trouble I am sure that was not of his own creating."

"Which means to say you feel rather sorry for Frank. But when you say the trouble was not of his own creating you are entirely mistaken. It is not a nice thing to say, Miss Lee, but my son was an utter and most unmitigated young scoundrel. If he came here he would be ordered out of the house. So far as I am concerned, I have no son at all. He sides with his mother, and his mother has a considerable private fortune of her own. Where she is at the present moment I have no idea. Nor do I care. Seems odd, does it not, that I should have been very fond of that woman at one time, just as it seems odd to think that I should have once been fond of treacle tart?"

Littimer spoke evenly and quietly, with his eyes full upon the girl. He was deceiving himself, but he was not deceiving her for a moment. His callousness seemed to be all the more marked because the servants were in the room. But Christabel could see clearly what an effort it was.

"You love your wife still," she said, so low that only Littimer heard. His eyes flashed, his face flamed with a sudden spasm of passion.

"Are we to quarrel so early as this?" he whispered.

"I never quarrel," Christabel said, coolly. "I leave my antagonist to do that. But I have met your son, and I like him. He may be weak, but he is a gentleman. You have made a mistake, and some day you will be sorry for it. Do you grow those orchids yourself?"

Littimer laughed, with no sign of anger remaining. All the same, Christabel could see that his thin brown hand was shaking. She noticed the lines that pain had given under those shrewd black eyes.

"You must see my orchids," he said. "Most of the specimens I obtained myself. They tell me I have at least three unique kinds. And now, if you will permit me, I am going to smoke. The drawing-room is at your disposal, though I rarely enter it myself. I always retire to eleven, but that need not bind you

by her accent, and also by the revolver that she handled so assuredly.

"That is the way you used to enter," Christabel proceeded, "when you had been contrary to parental instructions and the keepers expected to have a fracas with the poachers. Your bedroom being exactly opposite detection was no easy matter. Your bedroom has never been touched since you left. The key is still outside the door. Will you kindly enter it?"

"But—" Frank stammered. "But I assure you that I cannot—"

"Take the Rembrandt away. You cannot. The frame is of iron, and it is fastened to the wall. It would take an experienced carpenter quite a long time to remove it. Therefore your mission has failed. It is very annoying, because it puts the other man in a very awkward position. The position is going to be still more awkward presently. Please go to your room."

"My dear lady, if my father knows that I am in the house—"

"He is not going to know that you are in the house, at least not for some little time. And when you see him it will be better not to say more than is necessary. Later, on you will recognise what a friend I am to you."

"You are not showing it at present," Littimer said, desperately.

"The patient rarely sees any virtue in his medicine. Now, please, go to your room. I can hear the other man muttering and getting anxious down below. Now, if you approach that window again I am pretty certain that my revolver will go off. You see, I am an American, and we are so careless with such weapons. Please go to your room at once!"

"And if I refuse your ridiculous request?"

"You will not find my request in the least ridiculous. If you refuse I shall hold you up with my weapon and alarm the whole house. But I don't want to do that, for the sake of the other man. He is so very respectable, you know, and anything unconventional may be so awkward for him. Yes, it is just as I expected. He is coming up the ivy to investigate himself. Go!"

The revolver covered Littimer quite steadily. He could see into blue rim, and he was conscious of strange cold sensations down his spine. A revolver is not a pretty thing at the best of times; it is doubly hazardous in the hands of a woman.

"What do you want with me?" he asked.

"My dear man, I want to do nothing with you. Only do as you are told and—there! The other man is coming up the ivy. He can't understand the light and you are not returning. He imagines that you are looking in the wrong place. Please go."

Littimer backed before the weapon backed until he was in the doorway. Suddenly the girl gave him a push, shut the door to, and turned the key in the lock. Almost at the same instant another figure loomed large in the window-frame.

CHAPTER XXVII.

Something bulky was struggling to get through the window. Half hidden in the shadow, Christabel watched with the deepest interest. If she had been afraid at first that sensation had entirely departed by this time. From the expression of her face she might have been enjoying the novel situation. It was certainly not without a suggestion of the farcical.

The burly figure contrived to squeeze through the narrow casement at length and stood breathing loudly in the corridor. It was not a pleasant sight that met Christabel's gaze—a big man with a white, set face and rolling eyes and a stiff bandage about his throat. Evidently the intruder was utterly exhausted, for he dropped into a chair and nursed his head between his hands.

"Now, what has become of that fool?" he muttered. "Ah!"

He looked around him uneasily, but his expression changed as his eyes

from his present owner, and he had always said that it will be stolen again. Many a time I urged Lord Littimer to make it secure."

"How grateful you should be to me for having done so!"

"Ah, you are cynical still, which is a bad thing for one so young and—or—charming. I came down here to see my very noble relative, and his son accompanied me. I came to try and make peace between father and son. But that is a family matter which, forgive me, I cannot discuss with a stranger. Our train was late or we should have been here long ago. On reaching the castle it struck me as a good idea to give Lord Littimer a lesson as to his carelessness. My idea was to climb through the window, abstract the Rembrandt, and slip quietly into my usual bedroom here. Then in the morning after the picture had been missed, I was going to tell the whole story. That is why Mr. Littimer entered this way and why I followed when I found that he had failed to return. It was a foolish thing to do, and the denouement has been most humiliating. I assure you that is all."

"Not quite," Christabel drawled. "There is something else."

"And what may that be my dear young lady?"

"To tell your story to Lord Littimer before you sleep. That kind of romance may do for Great Britain, but it wouldn't make good family reading in the States."

"But, my dear young lady, I beg of you, I implore you—"

"Come off the grass! I'm to let you go quietly to bed and retire myself, so that when morning arrives you will be missing together with as much plunder as you can carry away. No, sir."

Henson advanced angrily. His prudence had gone for the time. As he came down upon Christabel she raised her revolver and fired two shots in quick succession over Henson's shoulder. The noise went echoing and reverberating along the corridor like a crackling of thunder. A door came open with a click, then a voice demanded to know what was wrong.

"Now I guess the fat is in the fire," Christabel said.

Henson dropped into a chair and groaned. Lord Littimer, elegantly attired in a suit of silk pyjamas and carrying a revolver in his hand, came coolly down the corridor. A curious servant or two would have followed, but he waved them back crisply.

"Miss Lee," he said, with a faint, sarcastic emphasis, "and my dear friend and relative, Reginald Henson—Reginald, the future owner of Littimer Castle!"

"So he told me, but I wouldn't believe him," said Christabel.

"It is a cynical age," Littimer remarked. "Reginald, what does this mean?"

(To be Continued.)

BOBBIE'S PRESENT.

It was mother's birthday, and Bobbie was very anxious to give her a present, but, unfortunately, recent holidays had somewhat depleted Bobbie's exchequer.

"I say, mother," he ejaculated, "would my drawing-slate be any use to you?"

"No, dear," replied his parent with a smile.

"Well, do you think you'd like to have my tin steamboat?" inquired the small youth anxiously.

"No, thank you, little man," answered mother.

"Well, perhaps I could do something for you," he continued, and then a happy thought struck him.

"I say, mother," he exclaimed, enthusiastically, "I tell you what, I'll take a dose of castor-oil for you, without crying."

"Pop!" "Yes, my son." "What's the difference between a public servant and any other kind?" "Why, the public servant tries to hold his job longer than the other kind, my son."

from his present owner, and he have always said that it will be stolen again. Many a time I urged Lord Littimer to make it secure."

"How grateful you should be to me for having done so!"

"Ah, you are cynical still, which is a bad thing for one so young and—or—charming. I came down here to see my very noble relative, and his son accompanied me. I came to try and make peace between father and son. But that is a family matter which, forgive me, I cannot discuss with a stranger. Our train was late or we should have been here long ago. On reaching the castle it struck me as a good idea to give Lord Littimer a lesson as to his carelessness. My idea was to climb through the window, abstract the Rembrandt, and slip quietly into my usual bedroom here. Then in the morning after the picture had been missed, I was going to tell the whole story. That is why Mr. Littimer entered this way and why I followed when I found that he had failed to return. It was a foolish thing to do, and the denouement has been most humiliating. I assure you that is all."

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(To be Continued.)

It was mother's birthday, and Bobbie was very anxious to give her a present, but, unfortunately, recent holidays had somewhat depleted Bobbie's exchequer.

"I say, mother," he ejaculated, "would my drawing-slate be any use to you?"

"No, dear," replied his parent with a smile.

"Well, do you think you'd like to have my tin steamboat?" inquired the small youth anxiously.

"No, thank you, little man," answered mother.

"Well, perhaps I could do something for you," he continued, and then a happy thought struck him.

"I say, mother," he exclaimed, enthusiastically, "I tell you what, I'll take a dose of castor-oil for you, without crying."

"Pop!" "Yes, my son." "What's the difference between a public servant and any other kind?" "Why, the public servant tries to hold his job longer than the other kind, my son."

Save fat from soup, as when melted down into dripping it is useful for basting meat or frying vegetables. Brushing makes the hair shine and borax baths make it fluffy. Do not use borax too often or it will bleach and rot the hair.

When peeling lemons for flavoring be careful never to cut any of the white skin, as it has a very bitter taste.

Lemon rind steeped in the water in which you bathe is not only refreshing, but of actual benefit to the skin, as it forms a splendid tonic.

Salt is an old-fashioned disinfectant, popular in our grandmother's day. It has the advantage of being non-odoriferous. It is capital for sprinkling about drains.

Few things are more soothing for burns or scalds than the white of an egg poured over the injured place. It is more cooling than sweet oil and cotton.

Long skirts prove more becoming than short ones to little women. This sten's to reason, for anything like a trailed dress gives dignity to its wearer.

Oil marks on wall paper may be removed by applying a paste made of pipeclay and cold water. Leave on all night and brush off in the morning. A second application may be necessary.

To remove red ink stains, moisten the spots with strong alcohol acidulated with nitric acid. It is always desirable to make a blank experiment first, as all materials will not take the same treatment.

How do the persons who so fear night air that they sleep in rooms with tightly closed windows expect to live should there be an escape of gas while they slumber? They do not give themselves one chance out of a hundred for their lives.

Very few people know of the efficacy of starch for toilet use. This is especially useful for sore feet. First wash the toes with tepid water, but do not soak them; wipe quite dry, and then dust with starch crushed to a powder.

Scrub the inside of the teapot with fine salt and then rinse it with boiling water. Tea will not be good unless the inside of the pot is kept bright and clean. After use the leaves should be taken out immediately and the pot wiped quite dry.

Two ways of removing iron mould from linen—Rub the spot with a little powdered oxalic acid and warm water. Let this remain to soak for a few moments and then rinse in clean water. Wash the spots in a strong solution of cream of tartar and water. Repeat if necessary and dry in the sun.

To clean piano keys—Dissolve half

an ounce of fine white wax, shredded small, with turpentine by heat, till it become of the consistency of cream. Apply a small quantity of this to the keys with a flannel, and polish by rubbing well with soft rags. Leave the piano open for several hours each week and the keys will not turn yellow.

Lemon juice and sugar, thickly mixed, will remove hoarseness and cure sore throats. Lemons may be kept fresh for weeks by covering them daily with fresh water. A little lemon juice in a spoon, then a dose of castor oil, and a little more lemon juice over the oil, will mask the disagreeable taste.

A temperance ginger wine is made as follows:—Pour five quarts of boiling water on to two pounds of loaf sugar and three-quarters of an ounce of tartaric acid. When cold, add two drachms of essence of ginger, two drachms of essence of capsicum; color with a little burnt sugar and strain through muslin and bottle.

The nervous housewife, who lives in constant dread of fire may, with very little trouble, make an extinguisher that will put out a blaze if used at once. All she needs to do is to put three pounds of salt in a gallon of water, and to this add one and a half pounds of sal ammoniac. This liquid should be bottled, and when the fire is discovered it should be poured on it.

Cut one pound of dressed tripe into square pieces and simmer very gently for two hours in one pint of milk and half a pint of water. Take out the tripe and place on a hot dish, thicken the milk with flour, stir while it boils for a few moments, add half a pound of onions, previously boiled and chopped finely. Let all cook together for a quarter of an hour, add a good seasoning of pepper and salt and serve very hot.

For simple Scotch haggis take a penny worth of liver, some of suet, one small onion, oatmeal, pepper and salt. Parboil the liver for half an hour; when cold grate it down; add the suet shredded fine, also the onion; pour in a teacupful of the water in which the liver was boiled, add pepper and salt and as much oatmeal as will make it nice and firm; mix all well together, tie in a floured cloth, plunge into boiling water and boil for an hour and a half or more. This with a dish of mashed potatoes, makes a nice dinner for the bairns.

ARE MORAL LUNATICS.

New Method Suggested for Treatment of Criminals.

Of the two greatest criminals I ever knew, said Sir Robert Anderson, lecturing on the British criminal system at the London Institute, one was the son of a clergyman, a great linguist, in every way a most accomplished and remarkable man. His enterprise and address alone would have made his fortune in honest pursuits.

When Mme Patti first went to America this man boarded the ship with the Customs officials, and persuaded Mme Patti in the best of Italian that he had been deputed to welcome her. When the reception committee arrived he made the introductions.

The man who stole the famous picture of the Duchess of Devonshire from Agnew's was the other great criminal to whom Sir Robert referred. He was a familiar figure in Piccadilly and west-end drawing rooms, drove a pair and kept a steam yacht in the Mediterranean. He stole £95,000 worth of diamonds in South Africa, and sold them to their owners in Hatton Garden.

In the case of such men as these, professional criminals, men with brains, who practised crime because it paid, Sir Robert urged that our system of punishment was stupid and futile. To sentence a professional criminal to a term of penal servitude had the effect not of reforming or deterring him, but of making him "more careful next time." At the present moment, whilst "ordinary" or "accidental" crime is on the de-

CHINA'S CRY FOR REFORM

UNREST IN THE INTERIOR OF THE EMPIRE.

Her Fate Dependent on Whether or Not Western Ideas are Adopted.

The insurrection against the Chinese Government which has just broken out in Kwang-si, a province in the south of China with a narrow frontage on the Gulf of Tonkin, will call wider attention to the unrest and dissatisfaction in the interior of the empire. A week ago reports from Szechuen Province on the upper Yangtze declared that another Boxer uprising was threatened there.

One of the latest to speak of these disturbed conditions is Dr. O. Franke, the official translator of Chinese in the service of the German Government. He says that Chinese scholars and agitators have been writing pamphlets, books and placards and reports on needed reforms in which they present widely divergent views as to the political dangers of the country and the causes that make the empire weak.

Many of these publications are issued from the treaty ports. Only a little while ago the Peking Government made a futile effort to have certain writers in Shanghai taken to the capital for trial because their writings were objectionable to the Government.

Many of the writers think the only way for China to hold her prestige is to open the doors to western knowledge, machinery and ideas of progress. It is interesting to note how graphically they sum up the causes of China's troubles and how they contrast China with other nations to the great disadvantage of their own empire.

EUROPE AND CHINA.

The following quotations are taken from translation which Dr. Franke has just published, and in the first one the reformer, Kang Yeu Wei, contrasts the European Powers with China:

"Great European States have a yearly income of many billions, their well trained armies number millions, their armored cruisers count by hundreds, they have modern sciences, modern machinery, thousands of new inventions, new books are brought out every year; a multitude of peasants, handicrafts, merchants, soldiers; scientists improve from year to year their respective branches of learning; women and girls, youths and children, all know how to read and write. And we?"

"Our yearly revenues amount to 70,000,000, our debts to 200,000,000 (this refers to the indemnity of war with Japan in 1894-95); all this shows our financial weakness."

"We do not possess well drilled troops, nor armored men of war; this shows our military weakness. Modern science, modern machinery are of no interest to us; this shows our weakness in knowledge."

"Our army has no education, our educated men do not understand anything pertaining to military matters, our merchants have no schools they need, our peasantry lack education; and this shows the insufficiency of our educational system. The masses devote themselves to contemplation, and the educated lack energy; and this shows the weakness of our character. For this deplorable condition I will quote Chung Hui's words: 'The weak must be subjugated.'"

"We have not made any innovations for 4,000 years. In the foreign States new life rules, but we always remain the same and"

LEARN NOTHING NEW.

"Our high officials follow the rule 'Honor the Emperor and keep away the barbarians.' Foreigners laugh at our antiquated ceremonials and studied speeches which are meaningless."

"We have not learned how to utilize time, hence the catastrophe in the wars with France and Japan; but these reverses did not teach us

The Chinese are also writing more than ever on religious questions and are giving special prominence to the view that Confucianism can be the only world religion and that in the course of a few hundred years all nations will acknowledge this fact and embrace the teachings of Confucius: then the world will be one brotherhood and wars will cease.

A KINDLY DEED.

Contractor And His Men Built a House for Nothing.

It may be that joy in a kindly deed, recorded in the New York Sun, put speed into the hands of the workmen and hastened its accomplishment. Whatever the motive power, however, the fact was a remarkable one.

Mr. Rose, an Indianapolis farmer, bought material for a house, and then discovered that for lack of means he could not go on with it. The stuff lay on the ground for months, when one day a generous thought came into his mind of a contracting builder. He called his men round him and asked for volunteers to build the Rose cottage, telling them he would undertake to do it within one day if they would contribute their work. Twenty-six carpenters, masons and painters agreed, on the condition that Mr. Rose would furnish a chicken dinner, and a time was fixed for all to report at the site of the proposed building.

Every man appeared on time, and all went at once to work. Each worker was assigned to a particular part, and the house began to go up with a rush. When noon came the framework was all up, and the chimney was started.

Then came dinner. Mrs. Rose had fried two dozen chickens. There were ten loaves of bread, four dozen ears of boiled corn and nearly a bushel of mashed potatoes. The desert consisted of cherry cobbler and various kinds of pie. The contractor had to call off his men for fear they would eat so much they would not be able to finish the job.

The hurry began again. Before the roof was on the plasterers were at work, and at exactly six o'clock the cottage was finished, all but the second coat of paint and the skim plaster, neither of which could be put on before the first coat dried. Everything else, even so putting on the locks and hinges, was done before the men were called off, and done well.

The contractor complimented his men when the job was complete. He said that although he had done "hurry" work before, he had never known a house to be begun and completed in a day. The cottage contains five well-lighted rooms and a large attic. The work is done thoroughly, and the contractor declares that he could have finished it an hour earlier had not the men eaten so much dinner.

AN ELECTRIC BOAT.

Cuts Its Own Canal Ahead and Fills in Behind Itself.

Were that interesting and miscalculating gentleman, Robinson Crusoe, to find himself upon one of the sand slopes of the Pacific Coast, he would think that his toilsome building of a boat so far from water as to be unavailable when finished was being repeated on a large scale. A pit 100 feet long by 40 feet wide and 12 or 15 feet deep has been dug, and in this, often miles away from any open water, is built a large, flat bottomed barge, seamed and caulked and made properly seaworthy.

On the barge are erected derricks, and much strange machinery driven by powerful electric motors. By the time all is installed, water has percolated into the pit, and the boat, built under such queer conditions, is afloat.

This is the gold dredge. The sand with which it is surrounded contains gold in quantities which would not

A DANGEROUS BUSINESS

MEN WHO HAVE THE PROPOSING MANIA.

The Case of Mr. Provus—Mr. Beveridge Was Engaged Eight Times.

The man who becomes engaged to four girls simultaneously is surely possessed of a nerve which even a Dowie might envy, yet this is the record of a certain Mr. Max Provus, who is at the present moment bracing himself to defend three impending breach of promise suits and a wedding. Which he fears the most is not known, but he frankly admits that he does not think any of the young women whose hearts and hands he is said to have so freely helped himself to will get any damages other than those already done to their pride, for he declares that he is a victim of the proposing mania, and therefore no more accountable for his actions than a kleptomaniac or a sleep-walker; but whether a justiceloving jury will share his opinion remains to be seen.

The first young lady to whom Mr. Provus proposed was Miss Sarah Shaffer, who accepted him, and the wedding day was fixed, when unfortunately the susceptible lover became acquainted with Miss Mary Provusky, a Polish girl, with whom he appears to have immediately fallen in love, proposed, and been accepted. Gifted with considerable artfulness, however, he managed to divide his attentions so cleverly between the two ladies that each believed him to belong solely and entirely to herself.

Then in an unfortunate moment Mr. Provus met Jennie Norton, and the passion for proposing once again asserted itself. As he afterwards declared to a friend, he fought heroically against the craving to know if Jennie would have him if given the chance, but it was useless, and

THE TWO BECAME ENGAGED.

Life a conquer Mr. Provus managed to keep the three girls in the air, as it were, and each was still ignorant of the horrible mania from which the much-engaged man was suffering.

And then without any explanation, and also very regardless of the "lot of broken hearts with which he was doing the matrimonial mar et," Mr. Provus coolly set about making preparations for his marriage with Miss Sarah Steinberg, a young lady whom he had met a day or so after becoming engaged to Jennie Norton. He made no secret of his approaching wedding, and now that everything has "come out" the three injured girls are suing the kleptomaniac of human hearts for \$10,000 apiece as some salve for their wounded feelings.

It is generally believed that when the jury chosen to try this remarkable case learn the full facts of Mr. Provus's perfidiousness they will award the abandoned maidens the sum claimed, but whether they will ever get it is another story; for the defendant-elect, it is said, has not sufficient capital to permit of his indulging in the pastime of defending breach of promise suits on so wholesale a scale.

Mr. Harry Beveridge, who claims to be an Englishman, but who has founded a very comfortable home for himself in the City of New Jersey, is credited with having been engaged no fewer than eight times. He does not appear to have suffered from the proposing mania to the heartless extent of Mr. Provus, for, to use his own phrase (he has been a sailor in his time), he always cut loose from the old craft before signing on with the new. Mr. Beveridge has also

MET WITH HARD LUCK

during his hunt for a wife, and on three occasions the lady to whom he was engaged died a few days previous to that on which she should have made the trip to the altar, and twice the future Mrs. Beveridge discovered

professional criminals, men with brains, who practised crime because it paid, Sir Robert urged that our system of punishment was stupid and futile. To sentence a professional criminal to a term of penal servitude had the effect not of reforming or deterring him, but of making him "more careful next time." At the present moment, whilst "ordinary" or "accidental" crime is on the decrease, "professional" crime is on the increase.

Sir Robert's proposal is that the man who sets himself to live by crime should be treated as a moral lunatic. He should be liable to a separate charge of being a professional criminal, and if the charge were made out should be sentenced to be detained during his Majesty's pleasure. After serving a term of imprisonment, he should be removed to a criminal lunatic asylum, and there made to work for his living. The Whitechapel murderer, known as "Jack the Ripper," was, said Sir Robert, undoubtedly insane, and was ultimately confined within an asylum.

A HAUNTED RECTORY.

Ghost Has Frequented a Cheshire House for 400 Years.

For several centuries there has been a tradition in Cheddle, a village in Cheshire, England, that the rectory is haunted, and, according to the Rev. F. A. Macdonald, the present rector, weird noises have been heard from time to time, for which there is no possible explanation, except by the admission of the presence of the supernatural.

According to the legend which the rector believes to be true, the disquieted spirit is that of the Abbess of Godstow, who, when expelled from her nunnery near Oxford by Henry VIII., went with her nuns to Cheddle Rectory. She made many unsuccessful attempts to obtain permission to return, and a letter written by her to Thomas Cromwell, Earl of Essex, is still extant. Her appeals were in vain, and in 1539 she died of a broken heart, and was buried in the chancel of the church, which she had built three years previously.

The rector, during his twenty-one years' incumbency, has not himself been favored with a visitation, but members of his family and his domestics have heard the rustling of a silk gown and other sounds consistent with the dignity and gentleness of an abbess. Whenever the spectre has been seen it has usually been on the eve of All Hallows' Day.

The story, however, does not rest on such slender evidence alone. During the time that the living was held by the present rector's brother, the maid of a lady visitor from London saw the apparition several times. In form it was that of a lady attired in black, and the first occasion she saw it was while waiting for her mistress to come upstairs to bed. The door of the room was open and the light revealed a figure standing on the landing which, however, vanished on the maid, who thought it another servant, opening a conversation.

On another occasion, while in her mistress's bedroom, the spirit of a man in his shirt sleeves roamed into the apartments, and having adjusted his necktie before the looking-glass, retired without parley.

"On the one hand," said the teacher, pointing a long finger at the map on the blackboard, "is the present complication in Russia; on the other hand—" Here he paused, and looked sternly at the shock-headed boy. "On the other hand—" "Warts!" hazarded the shock-headed boy, helpless with terror.

Employer—Young man, I notice numerous oversights in the towel department. Employee—Well, sir, I was employed to oversee it, as I understood it.

LEARN NOTHING NEW.

"Our high officials follow the rule 'Honor the Emperor and keep away the barbarians.' Foreigners laugh at our antiquated ceremonials and studied speeches which are meaningless.

"We have not learned how to utilize time, hence the catastrophe in the wars with France and Japan; but these reverses did not teach us anything; therefore we have to suffer what is occurring to-day.

OCCUPATION OF KIAOCHAU.

"The 400,000,000 Chinese are governed by scarcely 100 high dignitaries. There are General Governors and Governors, but not one of them has ever travelled abroad or is familiar with the modern works on European conditions. These aged men, brought up in old-fashioned ways, do not consider it necessary to know anything of new inventions and modern ideas or state of affairs in foreign countries."

The following is an extract from the address delivered by Liang Ki Chao at the opening of the high school for modern science in the Province of Hunan:

"Knowledge is power. The strength of a nation increases or diminishes in proportion to its wider or narrower knowledge. The colored races may serve as an example of this.

"The East Indians are beginning to take high places in the land where they were occupying only subordinate positions, because they are constantly improving in knowledge. On the contrary, the African negroes, the Mexican Indians and South Sea Islanders have been enslaved again.

"Formerly the ruling classes wanted to diminish the power of the masses, therefore they kept them in ignorance; now it is desirable to increase the people's power; therefore their knowledge is widened. It is essential before everything else to spread knowledge and diminish ignorance.

"It is necessary to understand what makes a State powerful and what weakens it, how knowledge is fostered and ignorance diminished. It is necessary to realize that China cannot exist as an independent nation if it shuts itself up in its old views and

IDEAS OF THE WORLD.

"Japanese and European historical works must be read in order to see that life must progress. Works on the laws of the country and those of other countries must be read in order to get an idea of the universal laws governing them. Only after this is done should attention be given to the old classes and old philosophers."

Here is a brief extract from a recent Chinese book, "History of Reform Movement of 1898." The extract is taken from a chapter headed "The Relations of China to the Foreign States."

"A dying man lies stricken in his desolate solitude. Over him circle vultures in wait; below, foxes with sharpened teeth are waiting. Even the smallest vermin, flies and moths, mites and ants, swarm in great numbers and strive to get their share. Such is China's position to-day.

"To be sure, when the man suddenly springs up, the whole crowd flies away, but when he remains still, then foxes and vultures fall one upon another, fight and dispute the morsel.

"China's existence or destruction is a question of the greatest importance in the world's politics. To-day the decisive outcome of this question is at hand. What will be the fate of the sick man?

"There is a remedy for him; if he takes it he will live; if not, he will die. He knows it, therefore he wants to take it. He wants to gulp it down, but a harder matter sticks in his throat. If this matter is removed the invalid will be able to swallow and shall live; if not, he won't be able to swallow and shall die.

"Thus life and death are in his case separated only by a hair's breadth. Such is China's situation to-day."

large, sealed and examined and found properly seaworthy.

On the barge are erected derricks, and much strange machinery driven by powerful electric motors. By the time all is installed, water has percolated into the pit, and the boat, built under such queer conditions, is afloat.

This is the gold dredge. The sand with which it is surrounded contains gold in quantities which would not pay to work out, except by such a scientific apparatus as this.

When operations begin the sand and soil in front of the boat are dredged up, dumped into sluiceways on board, washed, sifted and treated so as to secure valuable particles, and the debris (tailings) is then deposited over the stern.

The work goes on continually, the unwieldy boat gradually eating its way through the marshy slopes, filling in the canal behind, as it works along foot by foot, and never having floating room more than a few feet beyond its own length.

The electric current is generated in a separate power house on land a short distance away, and conveyed to the motors on board by the usual conducting wires.

NOT MUCH ENCOURAGEMENT.

When Patrick O'Daly stood before the bar of the police-court the other morning, and an officer testified that he had arrested him for smashing his furniture and beating his wife, things looked squally for the prisoner. When Mrs. O'Daly came forward with two black eyes things looked still more so.

"It seems a clear case," said his honor, "but you can tell us how it was, Mrs. O'Daly."

"Well, sir," she began, as she leant forward, "Patrick came home last night with a bad headache. I started at once to make him some tea, and as I turned around I fell over a chair and broke it. Patrick starts to help me up, the good soul, and he falls agin the table and breaks a lot of dishes."

"That's two falls," observed his honor.

"Yes, sir, and before I could get the tay made I hears me little son Bobby cryin' at the foot of the stairs. Patrick spens up like the kind-hearted father that he is and tells me to go down to Bobby, and in my haste I slips and falls down and breaks a one of me eyes."

"I'm following you."

"Patrick starts to come to the stairs to ask if I am hurt, and his toe catches in a rug and he falls and breaks another chair and pulls down the clock."

"I see."

"I finds Bobby at the foot of the stairs," continued the witness, "and as I lifts him up and starts back we fall, and I'm hit in the other eye with his elbow."

"That accounts for your two black eyes?" "It do, sir."

"And the furniture was smashed by accident?"

"The very same."

"And all that ailed Patrick was a headache?"

"Nothing else in this world, sir."

"Um! Did Patrick get his tea before the officer came?"

"No, sir."

"And do you know if his headache is better?"

"I don't, sir."

"Then something must be done. It's five dollars or twenty days for you, Patrick, and in case you go to gaol you'll find some hot tea waiting for you. If that don't cure your head try some chopped ice. Next."

And five minutes later Mrs. O'Daly was out on the pavement saying to three or four sympathetic women:

"And now you can see what good it does for a true and faithful wife to come to this here court and tell a lie in favor of her loving and devoted husband!"

Strawberries come and strawberries go, but prunes go on forever.

phrase he has been a sailor in his time), he always cut loose from the old craft before signing on with the new. Mr. Beveridge has also

MET WITH HARD LUCK

during his hunt for a wife, and on three occasions the lady to whom he was engaged died a few days previous to that on which she should have made the trip to the altar, and twice the future Mrs. Beveridge discovered, almost at the last moment, that the affection she had for her fiancé was not sufficiently strong to carry them happily over the sea of life (another expression of Mr. Beveridge's).

After so many calamitous endings to his wooings Mr. Beveridge says he became almost superstitious, and would probably have thrown up the idea of getting married altogether had he not become acquainted with the attractive widow of a mess-mate who had been lost at sea. After a few weeks' acquaintance Mr. Beveridge proposed, and, being accepted, suggested that they should be married in a week, to which the widow, with apparent reluctance, agreed. The wedding was fixed for Friday, and all the arrangements had been completed, when on Thursday night the husband of the widow, who had been picked up at sea and carried to the Antipodes, called on Mr. Beveridge, and the engaged man was again robbed of his fiancée.

Three months later, in spite of the kindly warnings of his friends, he proposed to and was accepted by a pretty girl who had a position with the telephone company. They were engaged for a fortnight, when the young lady discovered she had a talent for the stage, and calling her lover up on the telephone broke off the engagement and went "on tour."

Having seen his seventh sweetheart slip her cable (another expression which he uses when referring to the painful subject), he decided, with a weary smile, to give up the idea of matrimony altogether, when last June he met the lady

WHO IS NOW HIS WIFE.

He says she was worth waiting for, and he has now come to look upon his seven broken engagements as the luckiest events in his life. Mrs. Beveridge is fully acquainted with the numerous times her husband has been engaged, but says that the trials through which he has passed have only increased his love for her, which, of course, is probably correct.

There is a certain popular young man in New York society, Mr. Harry Moor, who is reported to have been engaged no fewer than seventeen times, and yet can truthfully say that he has never owned a fiancée in his life. The fact is, the young man is possessed of great wealth, is very good-looking, fond of ladies' society, and a great dancer, and in consequence, as soon as he is seen in the company of any New York belle more than once, the announcement appears in one or two of the daily papers, only to be contradicted the following morning. Mr. Moor has kept many of the Press cuttings which have reference to his engagements, and can now number among his lady friends no fewer than seventeen to whom he is reported at one time or another to have been engaged.

HE NODDED TO HER.

A very pretty little story is told of the Gordon statue erected in Khartoum:

An old black woman who had been a pensioner of Gordon's in the old days came home a bit belated one day and exclaimed, "God be praised, the Pasha Gordon has come again."

Then she related how she had sat long by his camel and that still he would not look at her—he who had never passed her without a kindly word before.

"Is he tired, or what is it?" she said; but after many visits she came home glad at last, for she said the Pasha had nodded his head to her!

PAYING OF BLOOD MONEY

LARGE SUMS THAT NOBODY WOULD TOUCH.

Accident Is Responsible for Large Sums Being Paid Every Year

Great Britain has paid Yale University \$17,000—the amount of a Chinese indemnity for the murder of two English missionaries, the Revs. J. R. Bruce and R. H. Lewis, who met with their deaths in 1902, in the province of Hunan.

This sum was originally offered by the Chinese Government to the China Inland Mission, but, in accordance with the custom of all English missions to refuse to accept what is regarded as blood-money, it was declined. The money was then hawked about, and offered to one society, then, another, and eventually, Yale University accepted it.

THE PRICE OF SILENCE.

The cause of the outbreak in Hunan which led to the murder of the missionaries, it may be interesting to recall, was an outbreak of superstitious frenzy on the part of the Chinese, resulting upon an epidemic of cholera, attributed by the natives, to the presence of foreigners. During the past fifty years there have been several similar instances, where money has been paid over to the British Government, and the difficulty has been what to do with it, as no one has cared to touch it.

But the paying of blood-money is a very ancient custom, dating back to the third century. One of the most remarkable instances comes to us from the fourteenth century, and refers to a wealthy knight, who was also brave. This gave him great influence among his people; but he was also noted for his crimes and atrocities in corrupting young persons, and when it pleased him he would treat them with brutal cruelty and sometimes his victims would be found done to death. Then, to expiate his crime, he would give large sums of money to the parents or friends; and such was his influence, and the people's dread of him, that they dared not refuse the proffered price of silence, for fear of terrible consequences at the hands of the monster.

A MURDERER'S CONSCIENCE.

Some fifty years ago, in one of our Western counties, a young man was found dead in a wood, and there were clear indications of foul play having taken place. A careful and searching inquiry was made by the police, but nothing could be discovered to show how, or by whom, he had met his death, so an open verdict was returned.

Some years afterwards a letter was received by the Home Office from a man in Australia, giving no clue to his identity or whereabouts, but containing a confession of his crime, stating, however, that there had been no intention to kill, the death having been the result of a quarrel. With the letter there was a draft on a certain bank for a thousand pounds, as a sort of compensation to the relatives; but the money remained in the bank for some years. It was the price of blood, and no one would use it. It was hoped that the letter would lead to the discovery of the guilty person. But this was never done.

MORAL RESPONSIBILITIES.

Accident, by neglect on the part of employers, is responsible for large sums of blood-money being paid every year. In 1891 a woman was paid \$3,500 for the loss of her husband, who had been crushed to death by the collapse of some defective machinery, and at first it was thought that the poor woman would starve rather than touch the money; but she was eventually prevailed upon to use it.

The writer of this article is ac-

JOHN BULL AS A ROBBER

STEALS FROM HIS SUBJECTS RIGHT AND LEFT.

Stole the Torpedo Idea—Big Profit Out of Confiscated Goods.

A striking instance of the celerity with which John Bull snaps up ideas is shown in connection with the torpedo. This destructive engine of warfare was invented in 1797 in England by a man whose name has been forgotten. But the credit of having invented the torpedo as we know it to-day must go to the late Mr. G. A. Henty, the famous novelist.

During the siege of Sebastopol a number of Russian men-of-war lay between the British fleet and the line of forts, upon which our ineffective fire was directed, and it was imperative that the intervening Russian vessels should be removed. For this purpose Mr. Henty, who was attached to our commissariat department, invented a torpedo capable of travelling under and designed to explode on contact with the enemy's hulls.

The machine was not very successful, but Great Britain, recognising its utility immediately, and cribbed the idea, without as much as "By your leave, Mr. Henty."

In 1816 Sir Francis Ronalds laid down in his garden at the Upper Mall, Hammersmith, the first practical telegraph. He made his first experiments with a frictional electrical machine through eight miles of overhead wires suspended upon poles. At each end of the wire he had a pith ball electroscope, and at the two stations were dials revolved simultaneously by clockwork. By this method whole sentences could be dispatched.

FROM STATION TO STATION.

Ronalds also laid down an underground telegraph line, and this invention, together with the overhead one, was brought to the notice of the Postmaster General, but the G. P. O. replied that "electric telegraphy was wholly unnecessary," and the snub resulted in Ronalds allowing his discovery to lapse. John Bull pilfered the idea, however, a little later on, with the result that does not need reiterating.

It is generally believed that Britain cribbed the idea for the reaping machine from America, but, as a matter of fact, it was stolen from the Rev. Patrick Bell, an Irish clergyman.

This gentleman designed the pioneer reaping machine in 1826, and it cut on an average fourteen acres a day. Bell got little or nothing out of his invention, notwithstanding that similar machines were being used all over England a year or two later.

Eight years ago there was much gossip over a new explosive that had been discovered. It was called "Fulnite" and was the invention of Herbert Sawbridge, of Exeter. The War Office was interested in this new gunpowder, which would drive a bullet over four miles.

One day Sawbridge had the misfortune to be blown to pieces by the explosion of some nitro-glycerine, with which he was working, and the secret of the manufacture of "Fulnite" died with him.

John Bull, after Sawbridge's death, wanted the explosive more than ever, probably because he thought he could get it for nothing. He had Sawbridge's house searched from attic to cellar, and discovered nothing. Sawbridge left no papers describing the invention of "Fulnite," and John Bull was unable to "commandeer."

THE NEW EXPLOSIVE.

At one time America grew the world's cotton, now it is grown by Britain. Cotton spinning was first practised in Italy, and finally, India tried her hand at it. At the end of

SMALL GERMAN INCOMES

THRIFT AND PLAIN LIVING IS THE RULE.

Life Is on a Plain Scale Than Prevails in America or England.

Alfred Sidgwick contributes to a recent number of the Critic an interesting paper on the cost of living in Germany. The paper is one of a series on the relative expense of living in America or in Europe. Speaking of the slender incomes which seem to be the rule in Germany Mr. Sidgwick says:—

"A German lady told me the other day that when she was at home last year she wished to buy a dressing bag with silver fittings, for a wedding present. She was in one of the wealthiest towns in Germany, and she went to one of the best shops in the town, but she could not get what she wanted. No one had ever asked for anything better than plated fittings. It was necessary to go to what Germans call an 'English' shop, where imported goods are sold at prohibitive prices to the small number of people who have money to buy them."

LIFE ON PLAIN SCALE.

"Where nearly everyone is what the Americans and English call 'poor' life is necessarily on a plainer scale than in America or England. A well-known German economist divides his country people according to income, into four groups. He reckons that only 250,000 families, 'the aristocratic and well-to-do,' have more than \$2,250 a year. The 'upper middle class,' in which he places 2,750,000 families, have incomes ranging from \$772 to \$2,250. To the lower middle class he assigns \$450 to \$675, and, lastly, he reckons that there are more than five million families who never rise above \$225 a year. The headmaster of a high class public school only gets from \$1,250 to \$1,500 a year, with a house and free education for his children. A major in an infantry regiment gets from \$1,000 to \$1,250. Forty pounds is a common salary for a clerk, even in an expensive city like Hamburg, but young men somehow keep life together on it."

EDUCATE THEIR SONS.

"A friend of mine, whose father was a Lutheran pastor in Ruegen, left the impression on my mind that her parents at \$500 a year, brought up a large family and gave their sons a university education. When I enquired further she explained that a pastor in the country is often something of a farmer, too, and lives more or less, on the produce of his fields, and that if a young man gives a few lessons and finds admission to a 'free' dinner table, he need not cost his parents much while he is reading for his degree. For the purposes of this article I made some enquiries of another friend whose brother is in business in a small town on the Rhine, and who has a house and garden, bought of his savings, a wife, a child and a servant. I expected to hear that he spent \$2,000 and that his budget would be one I could use. But I found that he had never made more than \$750 a year, and had never lived up to his income."

TYPICAL INCOMES.

"The fact is that the Germans, like the French, perform prodigies of thrift. Of course, the way of life and the expenses of life, vary a great deal. They vary with place, with profession, and above all, with character, as they do elsewhere. But it was necessary to take the low average of income into account before deciding on the sum spent by our typical family. Obviously, the \$5,000 a year spent by two people in England was too high for a country where a man must be a

BIG FAMILIES OF QUEBEC

EVIDENCES OF ASTONISHING BIRTH RATE.

Grants Have Been Given to 2,437 Fathers of Twelve Children or More.

The remarkable fecundity of the French Canadian population of the Province of Quebec is illustrated in official statistics in the public offices of the Provincial Government here, writes a Quebec correspondent of the New York Sun. It is shown, for instance, that up to the present time no fewer than 8,437 applications have been made for the state reward of free grants of land for fruitfulness in the marriage state.

The rewards were provided for by an act adopted by the Legislature of Quebec some fifteen years ago, when the late Count Mercier was Prime Minister of the Province. The legislation was prompted by a desire to enlarge the sphere of French Canadian influence in North America by encouraging large families of children, and was largely based upon the law passed in the early years of New France by the great French Minister of State, Colbert.

As the law now stands, the Government of the Province records a grant of a hundred acres of land to every father and mother of twelve or more living children, and as already stated more than 3,400 married couples have already applied for the legislative prize.

Some interesting experiences are recorded by the officers to whom these applications are made. In the country districts of French Canada, the cure, or parish priest, is entitled to a tithe of all the farmer's products, which tithe has been fixed at the

ONE-TWENTY SIXTH PART

of the whole. And so in some instances he has had offered to him twenty-sixth child, whose education has not infrequently been provided for at his expense.

One applicant, who produced the birth certificate of thirteen children, could not obtain the grant because only eight of the number were living. In a few months he returned and successfully renewed the application, having in the meantime married a widow with six living children.

Owing to the high death rate among the children of French Canadian families, the figures shown in the public statistics fail to convey any idea of the birth rate in the Province of Quebec. But for the heavy infantile mortality in this element of Canada's population, the number of claimants for the Government's land prize would probably be three times as many as it actually is.

In the poorer classes of the community the mothers—active, strong and industrious, as they almost invariably are—are so overburdened by maternal cares and the rapidity with which one child succeeds another that the little ones are necessarily deprived of the closer watchfulness and attention which wards off infantile disease, and which is so much more readily forthcoming in the cases of smaller families and of those who can afford to pay for a proper supply of nurses and attendants. The French Canadian mother's responsibilities and duties are not infrequently added to by the birth of twins or triplets.

Large as is the number of applicants for the state bounty of land, it falls far short of that which would be forthcoming provided that all who are entitled thereto duly filed their claims; for only a comparatively small proportion of those who rejoice in a family of a dozen or more children take the trouble to make the fact known to the Government, since to dwellers in cities and towns a hundred acres of wild land would be

paid \$3,500 for the loss of her husband, who had been crushed to death by the collapse of some defective machinery, and at first it was thought that the poor woman would starve rather than touch the money; but she was eventually prevailed upon to use it.

The writer of this article is acquainted with the case of another widow, whose husband was killed by his arm being caught in some unprotected machinery, and torn from his body, death ensuing before he could be got to the nearest hospital, the owners compounding the guilt of their neglect by paying down a goodly sum of hard cash.

MILLIONS FROM WAR.

Only a few months ago \$250 was paid down to the parents of a young lad who lost his life in a turnery establishment, through receiving a cut on the part of the master, which might have been avoided by a little extra thought and caution.

War has always been a prolific source of blood-money, the victors always being greatly influenced in their demands for compensation according to the number that has been slain. In this way millions have been paid by one country to another. There have been cases known where individual statesmen have not only shrunk from demanding such, but have also felt a disinclination to receive the same.

ABERDEEN'S CONSCIENCE.

Lord Aberdeen felt so deeply the blood-guiltiness of his acceptance of the war policy of his party at the Crimean War that he actually refused to lead a church which he had set his heart upon, though every preparation had been made for the work to be done. It had already been designated, and the site had been chosen, and he had actually gone so far as providing the money, but to build, he positively declined. The old Jewish principle which guided King David in a similar difficulty operated upon him, so he handed the design, and left the execution of the work, to his son.

Nearly \$50,000 has been received as blood-money by the United States for the murder of missionaries in China and other parts of the world, and the whole of the sum is lying idle. No State use can be made of the money; it has been offered to several charities, but they have all refused to handle it, and the universities until recently have sternly refused to accept any endowments based on interest accruing from such capital—London Answers.

PRINCESS YOLANDA REVIEWS.

The little Princess Yolanda, the King of Italy's eldest child, is a very handsome child, but solemn to a degree—in both qualities resembling her mother—and is also very clever and precocious. The other day the troops at Pisa were reviewed by the King in the presence of the Queen and the two Princesses. Yolanda—who loves a soldier—seemed to think that the whole show had been arranged for her special benefit, and, therefore, took upon herself the burden of doing the honors. When the soldiers saluted she gravely bowed her little black head, and when the colors passed also waved her hand, and to the surprise of all called out, "Viva Italia!" The clear little voice was carried to the men by the wind; there was a visible sensation in the ranks, and we may be sure that those words, said by a baby, will make for loyalty among the soldiers, and will never be forgotten by those who heard them and saw her animated and flushed little face.

A church of solid coral is a curiosity of the Isle of Mahe. This island, rising to 3,000 feet, is the highest of the Seychelles group in the Indian Ocean, and its buildings are all from square blocks hewn from massive coral and glistening like white marble.

and John Bull was unable to "commandeer."

THE NEW EXPLOSIVE.

At one time America grew the world's cotton, now it is grown by Britain. Cotton spinning was first practised in Italy, and finally, India tried her hand at it. At the end of the eighteenth century John Bull took the cotton industry in his own hands. Last year he used up something like 1,000,000 bales, and monopolised seventy per cent. of the world's trade in manufactured cotton.

John Bull stole the idea for lace from a Nottingham laborer, now the lace-making industry employs nearly 50,000 persons. So long ago as 1768 the Nottingham laborer in question was accosted by a stranger as he was working in a field, who explained that he was homeless and starving. The kind-hearted workman took him home to his humble cottage, and gave him board and lodging for a week. The wanderer, when he left his benefactor presented him with a piece of fine lace. The Nottingham man had not seen anything like it before, and, after carefully studying the texture and manipulation of the threads, he invented a mode of applying a stocking frame to the manufacture of a similar fabric.

The lace he manufactured was sought for by the richest in the land, and John Bull stole his invention and set up as a lace-maker on his own. The inventor of the lace machine died in penury, but John Bull made millions of pounds out of the poor fellow's brains.

John Bull is the world's champion pickpocket, and he consecrates property belonging to his subjects to the extent of over \$10,000 annually. And he not only steals to that amount, but

HE SELLS THEM AGAIN!

Up in the north-eastern firths of Scotland owners of fishing smacks do not at all approve of John Bull, for he is constantly catching them trawling in forbidden waters, and taking possession of their nets and other fishing tackle. As the nets are worth from \$35 to \$150 each, John Bull makes a very good thing indeed out of his looting. Of course he doesn't keep the nets himself, but sells them with the other things he steals at the "Government Sale of Confiscated Property," held every year end.

The poachers that are caught red-handed every year are so numerous that Scotland Yr'd could not state the right number off-hand. When a poacher who carries a gun is captured, the State takes possession of the firearm, and stores it temporarily in its vast warehouse. Last year over 2,000 guns so pilfered were sold at the Government auction rooms, and they fetched \$3,500.

Bicycles are confiscated by John Bull to the number of seventy to one hundred yearly. They belong to various breeds of thieves mostly, and when caught committing an offence with the aid of the machines, they are confiscated. The majority of the bicycles belong to farmyard thieves, for chicken stealers frequently use them in their illegal business.

As a farmer John Bull makes an annual profit of something like \$1,000,000. He owns about 6,000,000 acres of arable land, 5,000,000 acres being grass land and heath, and the remaining 1,000,000 acres crop land.

The best part of this ground has been pilfered by him in various ways during recent years. A lot of it at one time belonged to notorious convicts, and John Bull, when he sent them to prison, took possession of their land and kindly farmed it for them, not forgetting to put the profit in his own pockets.

John Bull has over 2,000 acres of fruit orchards, and these he leases to tenants. His shooting moors bring in \$100,000 a year, and he "commandeered" most of them.—Pearson's Weekly.

great dear. They vary with place, with profession, and above all, with character, as they do elsewhere. But it was necessary to take the low average of income into account before deciding on the sum spent by our typical family. Obviously, the \$5,000 a year spent by two people in England was too high for a country where a man must be a major-general before he receives \$3,000 a year. I think the German family should consist of the parents and three children, a daughter of 16 and two boys still at school, and their income must not exceed \$2,500 a year. Out of this the man, if he is prudent, will put by \$150 a year, either for investment or for a life insurance."

"DOWNFALL OF ENGLAND."

Austrian Lays Albion in Dust in His Own Way.

The collapse of the British empire is an ever popular theme with a certain class of continental novelist, writes the London Express Vienna correspondent. Every few months a book is issued—usually in Germany—which deals in some form with the invasion of England and the humiliation of her people.

The latest Anglophobe novelist is Lieut. von Mushzynski, an Austrian army officer, whose visions of British ruin fill a volume of some 200 pages.

The book, which is entitled "England's Downfall; or, The Anglo-Franco-Russian War of the Future," opens with the conventional raid of Afghan bands, instigated by England. This overture to a European war is played on "July 19, 19—."

After the Transcaspian Railway station has been destroyed by the Afghans, internal troubles occur in Russia, India and Europe (?) Russia seizes this opportunity to declare war against Great Britain, with the approval of France.

Victory is taken. The Russians are led to victory by Gen. Skobeleff, newly resurrected for the occasion.

France lends a hand. Lord Cromer is assassinated at Cairo, and the khedive, as well as the sultan, joins forces against England.

The allied Franco-Russian fleet promptly takes Malta, and Admiral Fournier inflicts a crushing defeat on Admiral Sir John Fisher.

Meantime, the Russians are merrily marching on India. Lord Roberts is sent to Kandahar, and arrives in time to be killed by the victorious Russians, who, at the same time, smash the British forces.

Naturally the disavowal of the British empire is more child's play after these events. The crushing blow is dealt after the battle of Brighton, where the British army is decimated and the victorious French enter London under Marshal Jamont. By a "remarkable play of destiny" the first Frenchman to set foot on English soil is Colonel Marchand.

"The fleet of England is no more," continues this Austrian prophet. "Defeated and crushed, proud Albion lies at the feet of her conquerors, who in the treaty of London dictate their terms of peace."

"Yes, I have seen the day when Mr. Rich, the millionaire, did not have a pair of shoes to cover his feet." "And when was that, pray?" "At the time he was bathing."

"Doctor, a week ago you gave me something that you said was good for dyspepsia." "Yes." "Well, now suppose you give me something that's bad for it. It's been humored enough, sir."

Mrs. Wederly—"What is the difference between exported and transported?" Woderly—"Well, my dear, suppose you were on board a ship that had just sailed for some foreign land, and I remained at home." Mrs. Wederly—"Yes; and then—" Woderly—"Then you would be exported and I would be transported."

would be forthwith provided that all who are entitled thereto duly filed their claims; for only a comparatively small proportion of those who rejoice in a family of a dozen or more children take the trouble to make the fact known to the Government, since to dwellers in cities and towns a hundred acres of wild land would be

RATHER AN ENCUMBRANCE

than otherwise.

One father of a large family withdrew his application when told that it was necessary to produce a certificate of marriage.

Not infrequently has the demand been made for a double or triple allowance of land on the ground that over twenty-four or thirty-six living children, as the case may be.

So rapid is the increase of the French Canadian population of the Dominion that these people have left their English speaking fellow countrymen in a hopeless minority even in what were a few years ago the almost exclusively English speaking eastern townships of this Province, and they constitute now a majority of the population of several counties of eastern Ontario, and have very large and promising settlements in western Ontario, in Manitoba, and in the Northwest Territories.

This enormous birth rate must not be attributed solely to the simple manner of living that marks the majority of the population. Early marriages are the rule, dictated largely by the wonderfully early development of the people.

The rapid growth of vegetation in the short but hot Canadian spring and summer finds its counterpart in the early maturity of the youth of the land. Many French Canadian girls 14 and 15 years of age are more fully developed specimens of womanhood than English or American girls of 19 or 20.

The duty of fruitfulness in the marriage state is urged by the French Canadian priesthood, and patriotic devotion to country is popularly believed to be proved by the rearing of large families of children.

PIECE OF BARBARISM

13-Year-Old Boy Given Three Months for Lese Majeste.

Unusual attention is being directed in Berlin, Germany, to a case of lese majeste which occurred in the town of Lissa, in Posen. A little boy of thirteen years, named Adelbert Grzabka, has been sentenced to three months' imprisonment for this crime. Grzabka is not quite the youngest child who has suffered for committing this offence, as some three years ago there was a lad of twelve who got a fortnight's confinement for using insulting words about the King of Prussia. Grzabka, it is solemnly related, was in the habit of consorting with other boys on the street and discussing with them the Polish insurrection of 1863 and the present Russo-Japanese war. In his mature judgment Grzabka was of opinion that Germany has not observed strict neutrality, and, dragging the Kaiser's name into his impeachment of German policy, he stamped with both his feet. The attempt to construe this outburst of childish retulence into a crime deserving three months in jail is almost universally condemned, and will powerfully contribute towards the agitation being carried on to abolish altogether those absurd and antiquated enactments dealing with lese majeste. Besides, Grzabka is a Pole, and his imprisonment adds another to the number of martyrs who are being continually cited by Polish demagogues as victims of Prussian despotism.

She—"Has your friend long been bald?" He looks so young!" He (pathetically)—"He was born so." She (much moved)—"The poor thing!"

A REMARKABLE FIGURE

CHINA'S DOWAGER EMPRESS IS OVER 70 YEARS OLD.

She Was Born in Poverty and Became an Emperor's Wife at 16.

The most remarkable figure in all Asia since the death of that sturdy old Afghan the Emperor Abdumman Khan is the famous Empress Tsi An, who has been well called "the only man in China," and who has just celebrated her 70th birthday.

Her origin wrapped in mystery, her position anomalous and illegal under the Salic Constitution of China, her methods open to criticism, though never to investigation, this truly marvellous old woman has for thirty-three years played a winning game against mighty foreign Powers, not to mention home opposition. Her life has been like a play, with the curtain not yet rung down, and not once has she surrendered the part of leading lady.

She has risen from the picturesquely low to the picturesquely high. Born into abject poverty somewhere in the west of China in 1834, she was the daughter, some say, of a huxter; others, of an impoverished Manchurian nobleman. He sold her in childhood to a rather amiable old General, and, part slave, part adopted daughter, acquiring partizan accomplishments with eagerness, this Becky Sharp of royalty began early to "be her own mamma."

THE DRAMATIC POINT

of her career was when, in 1850, in company with 600 other young girls, she stood on her big feet, which had never been bound then or since, at the portals of the imperial palace, whence the Emperor Hsien Feng had issued a proclamation for secondary wives. An ambitious slip of sixteen, she had insisted on the adventure.

She was one of the ten aspirants chosen. Between the mere secondary wifehood and actual empressship a great gulf yawns. She bridged this with beauty, brains and the birth of a son. Emperor, Empresses, superior and inferior nobles—all passed under her almost hypnotic influence, all under her compulsion taught her statercraft. Her first important interference was in the problems of national policy following the capture, in 1860, of Peking by the French and English.

Then Tsi An began to enjoy the intoxication of power. Coincident or not, the aged Emperor died almost as soon as his young wife began to "find herself." Male regents were, of course, appointed by his will for their infant son. Tsi An having other plans, the court and country were stunned a few days after the imperial funeral by the appearance of an edict, supposed to represent the mature deliberations of the little four-year-old monarch, which appointed his mother and the imperial Empress as regents. Upon their protesting the luckless male regents were graciously permitted to hang themselves, while the public executioner cut off the head of the Secretary of State. Tsi An then openly took

THE REINS OF GOVERNMENT.

Under her administration the Empire was safely conducted through the Taiping rebellion, as well as a series of other insurrectionary crises, which included the Mohammedan rebellion in Yunnan, that of Yalub Beg in Kashgar, all of them actual national dangers. The quarrel with Japan in 1874 was adroitly smoothed over without a rupture of relations.

When Tsi An's son, Tung-chih—a weak incapace—ascended the throne and manifested some absurd notions about doing his own ruling, his determined parent set aside his de-
crees. Soon the young Emperor,

TIPS OF LONDON WAITERS

SOME NEAT FORTUNES HAVE BEEN ACCUMULATED.

One Head Waiter Is Now a Country Gentleman Down in Sussex.

The opening of a "no tip" restaurant in London, England, has led hotel proprietors to consider following the example. Inquiry is made as to what sum would satisfy the employees who have hitherto depended upon gratuities, and it is added that if an agreement for the substitution of wages is arrived at the employees will be expected to refuse all tips.

It is argued that the public alone are responsible for the tipping system, and as an instance of how hard it is to suppress the habit the experience of the new restaurant is significant.

Many patrons of the cafe are unable to resist the instinctive desire to reward the waiters' attention to their wants. Despite the announcement that all gratuities will be appropriated by the management, nearly \$25 was given in tips during the first week.

NOW COUNTRY GENTLEMAN.

Down in Sussex there lives a gentleman whose generosity and public spirit have endeared him to the countryside. He gives large shooting parties, and owns a fine motor-car. His horses are all thoroughbreds. He retired from the headwaitership of one of the best-known restaurants in Regent street, London, seven or eight years ago after the death of the proprietor.

In those days he used to "take" between \$250 and \$360 a week as tips.

In one of Messrs. Lyon's establishments where tipping is permitted the waiters can earn—including a commission on sales paid by the firm—from \$20 to \$25 a week, while in isolated instances twice as much is taken every week.

At a well-known chop-house in the city, where customers pay their bills through the head waiter, the tips are "pooled," and divided on a scale of position the head waiter makes an income of \$4,000 a year.

POOLING SYSTEM.

The "pooling" system is the one most generally adopted, and seems to be the fairest method.

"Some waiters may have few customers at their tables," explained Mr. Pruger, the manager of the Savoy Hotel, "and it is only right that the tips should be collected and afterwards divided, consideration being given to a man's position and length of service."

"The habit of tipping has grown upon people," said Mr. Pruger, "and like all other habits, it will die hard, if it ever dies at all."

"Of course, the whole matter is in the hands of customers. If they do not want to tip waiters they need not, and there is an end of it all at once."

"The system has developed extensively, but is not so tyrannical in London as in one continental town, where omnibus passengers are expected to give a gratuity to the man from whom they buy their tickets."

WAITERS PAY TO SERVE.

Something like consternation is felt at the discussion of the question by the manager of a certain west end restaurant, where the waiters pay for the privilege of serving.

"It is not that the practice of tipping is likely ever to die out," he said, "but customers who are of a saving turn of mind will limit their gratuities. A shilling will become sixpence; sixpence will be replaced by a three-penny bit."

"Then waiters will begin to complain. They will want fresh terms, and that," he admitted candidly, "must result in reduced profits for my proprietors."

BY GEISHA GIRL'S CURSE

THE BRITISH SHIP KELVIN MET HER DOOM.

New Vessel Went Down in a Calm Sea—Strange Story.

A strange story is told by the survivors of the British ship Kelvin, who have arrived in New York, after being taken off the sinking vessel by a passing steamer.

"We left this port on October 5 with about \$1,000,000 worth of general cargo on a ship valued at \$500,000. A first-rate boat she was, new and staunch. Yet in forty hours by the log she was started on her way to the bottom in a perfectly calm sea."

"It was about 5 o'clock that she was recorded as listing to port. That was the evening of October 6. There had been no seas, the cargo was packed tight and the coal had not shifted. An hour later the log noted she was over to port five degrees. By 7 o'clock she was over ten degrees."

"At nine came the call to quarters. The deck was like the side of a tent fully 25 degrees over. The port rail was flush with the water, and the ship was driving ahead, bow down and stern up. The pumps were started, and every minute we feared we would turn turtle."

"The captain's wife and boy came on deck and two sailors were detailed to them, and the captain and the carpenter went below. The rest of the crew was put to jettisoning the deck cargo, 500 barrels of naphtha. In twenty minutes the deck was cleared. But the ship only stuck her nose further into the sea. The pumps showed seven feet of water below."

CLEAR THE BOATS!

"Clear the boats!" the captain ordered, as he came up from below. The sea was washing over half the deck. The bow was below the surface. There was a wild scramble for luggage, biscuits and water at the word. The sea was like a mill pond. The engines were stopped the last thing, and with her dynamo lighting the ship she rode on alone."

"Dawn came with an angry sky. 'Rally to the ship,' came from the captain's boat, and we rowed to the Kelvin, now awash. The captain went aboard with the crew and we dropped over sixteen mail bags consigned to Montevideo and Buenos Ayres. We were no sooner back in the boats than the stern whipped across the sea and we thought we were lost."

"I was sweeping the horizon with a glass, and away off, five miles or more, caught sight of a sail. I shouted to my men and they let out a cheer."

SIGHTED A SAIL.

"I had sighted the Cordella Hayes, Capt. Ross, one week out of Philadelphia for Bermuda, with ten in crew and provisions for two months. Her chief officer had sighted us. We thought our troubles were over. They were only beginning."

"The storm broke over us as we made for the Hayes. It filled our boats and pounded their sides, but we got aboard with only one mail sack lost."

"The storm began to toss the little schooner. Fifty-one men on a schooner provisioned for ten, and running before a gale, out of the track of navigation, called for starvation rations."

"For ten days we rode in the wind eastward. Not a sail crossed the horizon. We were reduced to bread and water, the crew sleeping on deck. Then came six days of calm. The sails did not stretch an inch. The last mouthful of bread was eaten. We had only water left. Tobacco had gone long before. Soon but little water was left. We were face to face with starvation, on a boat whose crew grumbled and regarded us as ill-manned."

SOME LONDON STATISTICS

HOW THE WORLD'S METROPOLIS GROWS.

Facts as to Ownership Collected By the County Council.

The London County Council is a practical, original, and painstaking body, and it sets itself many stiff tasks whereof the newspaper reading ratepayer knows nothing, says the London Daily News. Spring-gardens and its maze of offshoots must include a map-making department, where, as day succeeds day, a cluster of careful draughtsmen toil with fine pens and steady hands. They must also include a suite of rooms, where cool mathematicians, obedient to a master mind, are for ever counting, adding, deducting, dividing averaging, and setting forth tabulated results in unambiguous calligraphy.

Before Spring Gardens set itself the great task of tracing the ground landlords there were all manner of vague surmises as to the way in which the metropolis was divided among its landed proprietors. The data already collected disproves one general belief—namely, that about half of London is owned by six members of the House of Lords. The facts are bad, but not so bad as that. The statement was true once, but the growth of London has left it very wide of the mark.

LONDON LANDLORDS.

Two other important and welcome facts have been brought to light by these industrious map-makers. There are far more London landlords than was supposed, and there is a tendency—largely caused by private acts unchaining the padlock of entail—towards further subdivision of ownership. Spring Gardens has already discovered 13,500 distinct estates in London, and one-sixth of the ground remains unexplored. Many more occupiers own their freeholds than was supposed.

Yet when all has been said, 13,500 freeholds stand in contemptible comparison with the number of houses that make up London. The London County Council version of the 1894 map shows, as has been said, all buildings, new and old, in the county, but the two totals, if they have been ascertained, have not yet been published. The figures for each borough and for the city have, however, periodically to be supplied to Spring Gardens, and the statistical officer is thus enabled to give the grand total in his annual "Review." From this document I learn that the number of rated premises, inhabited and uninhabited, in the administrative county last year was 612,028. The comprehensive character of that total need not be questioned, for it is supposed that the man who can keep a property off the rate-book has not yet been born.

SEVEN TO A HOUSE.

There are 612,028 houses in London, and, it may be incidentally mentioned, more than 10,000 of them licensed for the sale of intoxicating liquors! The first total is not so formidable as the latter is deplorable. The 4,536,541 persons who inhabit London—to take another figure from the statistical "Review"—seem tolerably crowded together. The average is more than seven to a house.

134-YEAR-OLD WOMAN SMOKES

Mrs. Mary MacDonald Still Enjoys Her Pipe.

Shriveled and emaciated by the weight of years, nearly double the allotted three score and ten of the Scriptures, Mrs. Mary MacDonald passed her 134th birthday in her room at the Home for Aged and Infirm Colored Persons, Forty-fourth street and Girard avenue, Philadelphia.

beg in Kashgar, all of them—actual national dangers. The quarrel with Japan in 1874 was adroitly smoothed over without a rupture of relations.

When Tsi An's son, Tung-chih—a weak incapable—ascended the throne and manifested some absurd notions about doing his own ruling, his determined parent set aside his deuces. Soon the young Emperor, Tung-chih, "mounted to heaven"—not, some have whispered, unassisted—and in January, 1875, the Empress, calmly ignoring the laws of succession, had her baby nephew, Kwang-su, snatched from his bed on a bitter winter night, carried to the palace and proclaimed Emperor.

Nevertheless, Tsi An's kaledoscopic character has its bright lights. Not long ago, when there was a famine in one part of her empire, she had it published in the Peking Gazette that she could not bear to eat expensive viands while her people were starving, and that she had cut off her allowance of fresh pork for a week. Recently she issued a most edifying proclamation denouncing that very "graft" by which she has amassed her personal fortune. It was either kindness or a grim, Gilbertian sense of humor which made her, when in 1900 the embassies were besieged and the fate of the European inmates seemed sealed, make courteous inquiries after the health of the members of the Diplomatic Corps and send them fresh vegetables and flour for their support in the intervals of the onslaughts.

One of her latest actions was the recognition of the seventh birthday of Wu Ting-fang, by granting him permission to ride his horse within

THE PALACE PRECINCTS.

And now, in her seventies, this cleverest woman is becoming—not conservative, but progressive. She has given receptions to the ladies of the Diplomatic Corps—an innovation! she has shattered precedent by holding audiences in the most sacred hall of the Forbidden City, which women are prohibited entering. Things foreign are being introduced with her sanction. Now she is making great favorites, and indeed, counsellors, of two charming girls, half American by birth, wholly Parisian by education—the Misses Nellie and Lizzie Yu Keng, the pretty daughters of the late Minister to Paris. One day, so the story goes, the suspicious-natured Empress asked one of these girls, who, of course, are thoroughly conversant with the French language, to translate a French state document whose alleged translation by a member of the Chinese Foreign Office had been handed her.

Needless to say, she found the two versions were different. Since then the Misses Yu Keng have been the pets of the palace, where they have taken up their residence—not afraid, apparently, of their capricious royal mistresses, of whom, after an interview some one said:

"People who have seen her eyes raised talk of their marvellous quickness, people who have seen her smile talk of the smile's coldness, ladies who have conversed with her speak of the furious anger of her expression as the reprimands an attendant, succeeded instantaneously by the utmost urbanity as she addresses a guest."

LABOR DISTRESS IN ENGLAND.

According to the English Labor Gazette for this month, a comparison with a year ago shows a general decline in employment, though there is improvement in the cotton, woollen and in tin plate industries. From the trade union returns it appears that the percentage of unemployed, which for last year was 5.8 per cent., is this year 6.8 per cent. All over the country and in London special preparations are being made by local authorities either to meet the distress which already prevails or which is anticipated as the winter advances.

"It is not that the practice of tipping is likely ever to die out," he said, "but customers who are of a saving turn of mind will limit their gratuities. A shilling will become sixpence; sixpence will be replaced by a three-penny bit."

"Then waiters will begin to complain. They will want fresh terms, and that," he admitted candidly, "must result in reduced profits for my proprietors."

The opinion of the waiters themselves seems pretty evenly divided. Some, who do not appear to have been over generously dealt with by customers, declare emphatically for a regular weekly salary; others believe that tips are much more lucrative.

NOT MUCH ENCOURAGEMENT.

When Patrick O'Daly stood before the bar of the police-court the other morning, and an officer testified that he had arrested him for smashing his furniture and beating his wife, things looked squally for the prisoner. When Mrs. O'Daly came forward with two black eyes things looked still more so.

"It seems a clear case," said his honor, "but you can tell us how it was, Mrs. O'Daly."

"Well, sir," she began, as she leant forward, "Patrick came home last night with a bad headache. I started at once to make him some tea, and as I turned around I fell over a chair and broke it. Patrick starts to help me up, the good soul, and he falls again the table and breaks a lot of dishes."

"That's two falls," observed his honor.

"Yes, sir, and before I could get the tea made I hears me little son Bobby cryin' at the foot of the stairs. Patrick speaks up like the kind-hearted father that he is and tells me to go down to Bobby, and in my haste I slips and falls down and blacks one of me eyes."

"I'm following you."

"Patrick starts to come to the stairs to ask if I am hurt, and his toe catches in a rug and he falls and breaks another chair and pulls down the clock."

"I see."

"I finds Bobby at the foot of the stairs," continued the witness, "and as I lifts him up and starts back we fall, and I'm hit in the other eye with his elbow."

"That accounts for your two black eyes?" "It do, sir."

"And the furniture was smashed by accident?"

"The very same."

"And all that ailed Patrick was a headache?"

"Nothing else in this world, sir."

"Um! Did Patrick get his tea before the officer came?"

"No, sir."

"And do you know if his headache is better?"

"I don't, sir."

"Then something must be done. It's five dollars or twenty days for you, Patrick, and in case you go to gaol you'll find some hot tea waiting for you. If that don't cure your head try some chopped ice. Next."

And five minutes later Mrs. O'Daly was out on the pavement saying to three or four sympathetic women:

"And now you can see what good it does for a true and faithful wife to come to this here court and tell a lie in favor of her loving and devoted husband!"

Gossip has about as much use for truth as a blind man has for spectacles.

Stranger—"I want to buy a good watch-dog." Dog Fancier—"Here's the one you want, sir. Trained by an expert. He can tell an insurance agent or a tax collector a mile off."

"Arh what will he do then?" "Do? He'll chew 'em into soup bones."

"Well, he won't suit me." "Whv? Most people want a dog like that."

"Yes, I know; but I'm a tax collector, you see."

eastward. Not a sail crossed the horizon. We were reduced to bread and water, the crew sleeping on deck. Then came six days of calm. The sails did not stretch an inch. The last mouthful of bread was eaten. We had only water left. Tobacco had gone long before. Soon but little water was left. We were face to face with starvation, on a boat whose crew grumbled and regarded us as ill-omened.

"But on Friday afternoon a sudden trade wind came, the sails filled and then everybody cheered. The next day we were in Ponce."

GEISHA GIRL'S CURSE.

"I ain't saying the Kelvin was a Jonah. But she was cursed at Kobe," said one of the crew mysteriously.

"A sailor that was one of the crew then, he deserted since, got a geisha girl in love with him and she tried to make him desert. He wouldn't and she put a curse on the ship for taking him away. It worried him a lot and he finally dropped his dunnage bag over the side one night in New York—and went after it. That's why the Kelvin foundered."

The lost steamer had been only a year on the sea and had not returned to England since starting on her first trip round the world for cargo.

ROYALTIES' TIPS.

King Edward Is Very Liberal With His Presents.

Though the days of extravagant Royal tipping are to a great extent past, King Edward's gratuity bill runs into many thousands every year, for he makes a point of never spending even a few hours at the house of a friend without recompensing the servants handsomely for the extra trouble his visit has entailed. It costs \$30,000 to entertain the King for the short space of a week-end only, and in return for the enjoyment he derives from the visit King Edward leaves behind \$1,000 in gratuities. If, however, the retinue of servants is an unusually large one this amount is often increased to \$1,500, or even more. In the case of shooting parties each beater receives \$5, and the head keeper \$25 or \$50 according to the number of days' sport enjoyed, this, of course, being exclusive of the amount left for the servants of the household.

The King always leaves his tips in notes. On the day before the Royal visit terminates a secretary bestows the amount in an envelope upon the head steward, whose duty it is to see that each servant gets his proper share. Where a large stable is kept a further sum is set apart for the employees there, even the stable-lads fingering the crisp paper of the Bank of England.

When the King visits another court his outlay in gratuities is much larger. For instance, when he visited the Emperor of Austria last year he left \$5,000 for the servants, and a similar sum was given away when he attended the funeral of his sister, the Empress Frederick.

Among European potentates the Emperor of Germany is by far the most liberal tipper. During his visit to Cowes, on the occasion of the death of Queen Victoria, he left behind him \$10,000, but \$5,000 is the usual amount he leaves for the servants of his English friends.

The Czar of Russia during his visit to England left \$15,000 also in the form of a cheque on his bankers in London, but he gave many costly presents to Court officials, which must have brought up the expenditure to double that sum.

Bookkeeper—"I would like a little more salary, sir. I'm married now, and—" Employer—"And need the increase for your family?" Bookkeeper—"No, sir; for myself. You see, my wife knows just what I'm getting now."

Mrs. Mary MacDonald Still Enjoys Her Pipe.

Shriveled and emaciated by the weight of years, nearly double the allotted three score and ten of the Scriptures, Mrs. Mary MacDonald passed her 134th birthday in her room at the Home for Aged and Infirm Colored Persons, Forty-fourth street and Girard avenue, Philadelphia, the other day.

With her little, withered body propped up in bed, she enjoyed the pipe which has furnished solace to her in the century of her old age. Between the puffs of smoke she meditated on the times of her girlhood. Born in 1770, according to the records, Mrs. MacDonald has lived in three centuries and has seen every war through which her country has passed.

Mrs. MacDonald has so wasted away during these many years that she is only a mere shadow of her former erect figure. She now is hardly three feet tall and weighs about seventy pounds. Her face is furrowed with many deep lines. Two years ago she lost her eyesight. Her remarkable memory of the long ago, however, is still strong. While she cannot recall events of comparatively recent years, she remembers well the trying periods of the Revolution. She was born in Frogtown, near Valley Forge, and can relate incidents of the terrible winter of 1777-78, when Washington's army was camped near her home.

Mrs. MacDonald is necessarily feeble on account of her great age, but she is still in good spirits, and the attendants at the home say they will not be surprised if she lives to see several more birthdays.

PREVENTING HYDROPHOBIA.

Pasteur's Vaccination Method Has Proved Successful.

Pasteur's vaccination for the prevention of hydrophobia in people bitten by mad dogs is employed at the Institute for Infectious Diseases at Berlin. The "Cultus" Ministry has just published a statement with reference to the cases of persons bitten by mad dogs which have come to the knowledge of the authorities during 1903, and which permit a judgment on the merits of such vaccination based upon authentic facts.

In the year 1903 307 persons were bitten by 191 mad dogs or dogs suspected of madness. In 140 of these dogs hydrophobia was afterwards proved beyond a doubt, while 13 were found to be healthy; the rest could not be examined. The 307 persons lived in eight different provinces—226 of them in eastern Prussia, western East Prussia and Silesia, which are close to Russia. Thus Russia is again shown to be the breeding place of this plague. Of those bitten 281 proceeded to the Institute for Infectious Diseases, and were vaccinated. Four of them died of hydrophobia and one recovered after a slight attack. Deaths took place on the 38th, 56th, 110th and 135th days, respectively, after the bite.

Vaccination has not proved an absolutely certain remedy, even when applied right after the bite. The statistics show, however, that of 281 persons vaccinated only four died, that is, 1 1/2 per cent.; while of those not vaccinated but treated medically 6 per cent. died, and of those neither vaccinated nor treated 11 per cent. died.

"In view of these figures," the statement proceeds, "it is earnestly to be recommended that all persons having the misfortune to be bitten by dogs either mad or suspected of madness at once submit to vaccination. The value of such vaccination is being more and more recognized. During the last six years the percentage of persons bitten who submitted to vaccination was 29, 80, 82, 78, 90 and 92, respectively, and it is to be hoped that in the future every bitten person will avail himself of it."

The GREAT SALE STILL CONTINUES

While our store has been thronged with delighted buyers since the
For instance

Childs Rockers 15c
Albums 35c to \$1
Family Bible
Purses 5c upw
5 quires Note Paper 25c, and

This whole stock of \$4,000 must be sold by Jan. 1.

Ayer's

For hard colds, bronchitis, asthma, and coughs of all kinds, you cannot take anything better than Ayer's

Cherry Pectoral

Cherry Pectoral. Ask your own doctor if this is not so. He uses it. He understands why it soothes and heals.

"I had a terrible cough for weeks. Then I took Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and only one bottle completely cured me."

Mrs. J. B. DANFORTH, St. Joseph, Mich.
J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

25c., 50c., \$1.00.
All druggists. **for Coughs, Colds**

You will hasten recovery by taking one of Ayer's Pills at bedtime.

The Napanee Express

E. J. POLLARD.

EDITOR and PROPRIETOR.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged 50 per line for each insertion, if in ordinary type. In black type the rate will be 10c per line each insertion.

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Fleet Street, London, E. C., England.

POLITICAL POINTERS.

Where is the "Famous Trunk"?
Does he still keep the money in it?
Will he receive a donation from the "Purity Fund" for this election?
Ask Mr. Bristol about that, he can tell you.

You might ask Uriah Wilson, perhaps he could answer.

For years we have looked with contempt and a certain degree of pity upon a certain class of newspapers in the United States which have earned for themselves the title of yellow journals. Instead of endeavoring to reflect the sober, honest thought of the day these papers indulge in gross exaggeration & where it suits their purpose they hurl against their antagonists the most bitter and scandalous epithets that the English language can command. As the barroom swaggar and jargon is degrading to the individual so this sort of journalism is degrading to the literature of the day. It is a matter of deep regret that a certain number of papers in Canada headed by the Mail and Empire have taken upon themselves the yellow tinge of the low class American daily. One wonders what the life of the editors of these papers must be. They must drink vitrol and bathe in gall. Their sleep must be a nightmare that would defy the pen of a Dante to picture and in their working hours what visions of demons must fill the air they breathe. Every sound that reaches their ears must be a summons to take up the cudgel against some unsuspecting citizen. From such surroundings come the editorials about the Hon. Geo. W. Ross and other leading liberals of the day. In the dictionaries of leader writers the Editor-in-chief of these yellow journals has written the definition of "liberal" as follows "a mean cowardly, low born, corrupt assassin who has committed all the crimes in

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.
NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL FITCHER

Pumpkin Seed -
Aloe Senna -
Rochelle Salt -
Anise Seed -
Peppermint -
Eli Carbonate Soda -
Warm Seed -
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}

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and **LOSS OF SLEEP.**

Facsimile Signature of
Chas. H. Fitcher.
NEW YORK.

At 6 months' old
35 DROPS - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

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The Kind You Have Always Bought

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A file of this paper can be seen free of charge by visitors to London, to whom advice gratis will be given, if required.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

CHANGE OF CLUB RATES.

On and after 1st December, 1903, the following will be the Club Rates:

| | |
|--|--------|
| THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Montreal Weekly Herald.... | \$1.00 |
| THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Globe..... | \$1.50 |
| THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Family Herald and Weekly Star..... | \$1.65 |
| THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Semi-Weekly Whig..... | \$1.65 |
| THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Witness..... | \$1.50 |
| THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Sun..... | \$1.65 |
| Any three of the above papers..... | \$2.40 |
| THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Daily Toronto Star..... | \$1.80 |

For Thin Babies

Fat is of great account to a baby; that is why babies are fat. If your baby is scrawny, Scott's Emulsion is what he wants. The healthy baby stores as fat what it does not need immediately for bone and muscle. Fat babies are happy; they do not cry; they are rich; their fat is laid up for time of need. They are happy because they are comfortable. The fat surrounds their little nerves and cushions them. When they are scrawny those nerves are hurt at every ungentle touch. They delight in Scott's Emulsion. It is as sweet as wholesome to them.

Send for free sample.



Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

Scott & Bowne
Chemists

Toronto, Ont.

50c. and \$1.00

All Druggists

the editorial about the Hon. Geo. W. Ross and other leading liberals of the day. In the dictionaries of leader writers the Editor-in-chief of these yellow journals has written the definition of "liberal" as follows "a mean cowardly, low born, corrupt assassin who has committed all the crimes in the Calendar and is not to be trusted at any time, but is to be abused at all times." The Editor-in-chief sets the example and pens a masterly leader in which the public men of the liberal party are described as "hypocrites," "coundrels" etc. That such newspapers have a certain influence cannot be denied. A certain number of the readers adopt the language and methods of the daily papers to which they naturally look for instruction. The better class of readers, the thinking intelligent men turn from them in disgust. The man who seeks to win friends by abusing everyone who thinks differently from him displays not only a narrow mind but a low sordid disposition. The body of men who seek to advance their own cause by abusing and slandering any body of men who entertain different views upon the public questions of the day thereby prove their own unfitness to govern. Treachery out of office is sure to be followed by even greater treachery when in office. It is a great pity that Mr Whitney cannot rise to a higher level when discussing public questions. It is a pity that the conservative press cannot give its readers something more substantial than the billings gale that has filled its columns for the past few weeks. How eagerly these papers rushed for the development of the bogus ballot box outrage. How ready they were to fasten this crime upon the whole liberal party and without a particle of evidence to warrant the slander they displayed in glowing headlines, the names of ministers of the crown. With a criminal recklessness the names of honorable men are dragged in with no other object in view than to injure their reputations. The liberal party is charged with the crime and respectable people are insulted with impunity. One of the principals in this conspiracy happens to be a Methodist. Is the Methodist church and the leaders of that great body to be slandered and have their names dragged in the dirt because one of that body has done a foolish and criminal thing. Another of the conspirators is a Catholic, will that warrant the wholesale condemnation of the Catholic church? Connolly and McGreevy were found guilty of conspiring to defraud the country. Was that a just reason for branding all the conservatives of that day as thieves and robbers. That those who are guilty of the ballot box crime are unfit to belong to any party goes without saying. They deserve punishment and the liberal party and the liberal press are foremost in the demand for a full investigation and severe punishment. If the conservative party had a few years ago been as active in bringing to justice the leading organizer of the party who gave lessons to a class of election officials in the latest methods of manipulating the ballots such crimes might be unknown to-day. However, what the conservative party condoned the liberal party are determined to stamp out no matter which party the criminal belongs. It is a hopeful sign. It is quite right to give the fullest publicity to the affair in order that it may be known in every part of Canada that it is dangerous to tamper with the ballot. It is wrong and cruelly wrong for the yellow press to seek to fix these crimes on honorable men who by the greatest stretch of the imagination cannot in any way be held accountable for the wrong doing of others. It is just as wrong to seek to fasten the crime upon the liberal party. Such a position is so gutterable and absurd

NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 Doses - 35 CENTS
EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

that it would seem superfluous and unnecessary to answer such a silly charge but unfortunately there are a few people who have been reading the trash that has appeared lately in some of the dailies and have been heard to repeat the slanderous insinuations they gathered therefrom. It is to be hoped that these papers will some day return to their senses, and the sooner the better if they expect their productions to be read by the decent and intelligent people of our country.

EXPRESSIONS.

Hamilton Herald

In order to get at the bottom of the bogus ballot box mystery, it seems to be necessary to get to the bottom of the lake.

—o—

Ottawa Citizen.

PRESIDENT Roosevelt did the World's Fair in one day, but the fair could do the ordinary visitor in even less time than that.

—o—

Hamilton Herald.

THE New York Mail states that there is a lull in inventious. Surely the Mail has not been reading Canadian tory papers' scandal department?

—o—

Toronto Star.

A person named Haweye is said to be mixed up with the Belleville ballot box business. But of course, anybody with a name like that would be suspected.

—o—

A Sour Stomach and a Sour Temper travel hand-in-hand and are the precursors of mental and physical wreck. Nine hundred and ninety-nine times in a thousand food ferment (indigestion) is the cause. Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets keep the stomach sweet—aid digestion—keep the nerve well balanced—they're nature's pancreas—pleasant and harmless. 35 cents.—SS "Sold by F. L. Hooper".

King Edward at Marlbad.

Looking very much like a prosperous Hebraic Wall street banker, the King of England went by with a remarkably spry gait for a man of three-score.

You look after him with the rest, and if you are very curious you join in the thronging crowd that dogs his movements. The King is very popular. The poor Polish Jews fairly worship him, for he is said to be sympathetic. As if the earth contained no bomb-throwing assassins, the King of Great Britain and Emperor of the Indies comes down every morning of his two weeks' sojourn at 7 o'clock precisely.

His valet hands him a glass, a glass tube and a red napkin. He starts to drink, to talk, and if the day is fine, to laugh. Such a hearty, unaffected laugh you do not hear often from the lungs of a young man. Everything amuses him. He has forgotten affairs of State, forgotten, too, tedious ceremonial. He wears a loose-fitting flannel or tweed and sports an Alpine stalker upon his imperial brow. When he stops several thousand people stop; when he pauses to pay a pretty shop girl in the Colonnade a compliment, a gratified murmur is heard in the vast mob. He has done a popular thing, and that girl is marked for life.

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Bears the
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The Kind You Have Always Bought
Chas. H. Fletcher

School Growth.

A Business College that is compelled to increase its space four times in one year, and finally purchases the finest, best lighted and easiest ventilated building in its town, is showing evidences of substantial progress.

The reasons are not far to seek. Professionally trained, experienced business teachers, a record for Scholarships, and a post graduate course which is largely patronized by graduates of other schools. Write us for catalogue and we will tell you all about it. Our graduates are sought after. Address—

Picton Business College,
Picton, Ont.

THE ROUND ROBIN.

Its Origin, It Is Said, Can Be Traced
Back to Ancient Greece.

According to British naval documents of the years 1638 and 1659, it was the custom of seamen of that day to use the round robin as a safe and effective means of bringing their grievances before the authorities. A similar practice existed in France, but the alleged origin of the term "round robin" from round ruban, a circular band used in the French petitions, is probably fallacious.

The term existed in England long before, with wholly different meaning. Thus in Devonshire a "round robin" was a small round pancake, and the sacramental wafer was called a "round robin" by Latimer, 1536.

Dr. Timbs says that the idea of the round robin has been traced back to a Greek conspiracy against the tyranny of the Pisistratidae. The Romans had a similar custom of writing the names of their guests or friends in a circle when anxious not to indicate any individual preferences.—London Standard.

ON THE BRINK OF THE GRAVE RESTORED TO HEALTH BY A

Wonderful Curative Liquid.

Composed of Healing gums, Balsams, Barks, Etc. This Compound is called the

O. R. KIDNEY CURE

Miss Emma Monroe, Trenton, Ont., says: "I suffered for a long time with nervousness and back-ache. I then got a distressing hacking cough, lost flesh, and felt very miserable every way."

I consulted two doctors; both said I had quick consumption and could only live a few weeks. A friend, who had used O. R. KIDNEY CURE, said she believed my trouble was due to weak kidneys. I commenced its use; and, before I had finished six bottles, I felt like a new girl. That was two years ago, and to-day I am perfectly well and happy.

O. R. KIDNEY CURE is sold by all druggists, 50c. a bottle; or write to

THE O. R. MEDICINE CO., Limited,
2 Queen St. East, TORONTO, ONT.

OF FANCY GOODS CONTINUES.

opening of this great sale we still have Wonderful Bargains yet.

les, worth \$3, for \$1, better ones for \$1.50
wards
Crepe Paper 2 rolls for 5c
d other equally good bargains

1st. Great Sale of Toys on Saturday 10th.

A. E. PAUL.

AT THE POLLARD STORE.

Market Report.

The following report of marketable goods will be interesting to our farmer readers, from which they can form a pretty good idea as to how the latest prices for the different articles range:

FARM PRODUCE.

Butter, 20c. to 22c. a pound.
Eggs, 20c. a dozen.
Chickens, 50c. a pair.

VEGETABLES.

Carrots, 10c. a peck, 35c. a bushel.
Cabbage, 5c. head.
Onions, dry, 25c. a peck.
Beets, 10c. a peck.
Potatoes, 50c. to 65c. a bag.
Potatoes 17c. a peck.
Turnips, 40c. a bag.
Apples, 10c. a peck.

MEATS.

Pork, 9 to 11c. a pound, \$1.50 per cwt.
Beef, by the quarter, 5 to 5½c.
Beefsteak, 10 to 12c. a pound
Sirloin, 12c. a pound.
Roast beef, 7 to 10c. a pound.
Stew beef, 5 to 6c. a pound.
Salt Pork, 10c. a pound.
Ham, 13c. a pound.
Bacon, 11 to 15c. a pound.
Sausage, 12c. per lb.
Tallow, rough, \$2.50 per cwt.
Tallow, rendered, \$5.00 per cwt.
Lard, rendered, 10 to 11c. per pound.

GRAIN.

Wheat, 75 to 85c. bushel.
Barley, 40 to 45c. bushel
Rye, 45 to 47c. bushel.
Oats, 35 to 40c. bushel.

Having trouble with your lantern globes breaking? You can get one at WALLACE'S that heat can't break.

DEVELOPING MARKETS FOR BUTTER.

The Dairy Division of the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, has again this year operated a number of creameries in the North West Territories so that farmers in district adapted to dairying might be able to carry on the work for themselves. Considerable attention has recently been devoted to developing new markets for the butter produced, and the results have been quite satisfactory. In spite of the

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.



Ladies' Favorite.
Is the only safe, reliable regulator on which women can depend "in the hour and time of need."

Prepared in two degrees of strength, No. 1 and No. 2. No. 1—For ordinary cases is by far the best dollar medicine known.
No. 2—For special cases—10 degrees stronger—three dollars per box.
Ladies—ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound. Take no other as all pills, mixtures and imitations are dangerous. No. 1 and No. 2 are sold and recommended by all druggists in the Dominion of Canada. Mailed to any address on receipt of price and four 2-cent postage stamps.

The Cook Company,
Windsor, Ont.

No. 1 and No. 2 are sold in Napanee by Nelson & Robinson, T. A. Huffman, J. J. Perry, F. L. Hooper and Thos. B. Wallace.

title got a bad name and the market was practically monopolised by the United States. Indeed, until 1903 about the only Canadian butter used in the Yukon was that sent to the Mounted Police. Meanwhile the Dairy Division had been testing various styles of tins and other packages, and had found that a first class article, properly packed, could be shipped there at a profit. Orders for 90,000 pounds were received last year and the amount has been more than doubled this season, as mentioned above.

THE VALUE OF STRICT DAIRY LAWS.

There has been some opposition to our stringent legislation such as the Dairy Products Act of 1893 and the Butter Act of 1903, which forbid the manufacture and sale in Canada of adulterated dairy goods, including filled cheese and process butter. The Hastings cheese case, recently reported in the press has shown that if our dairy laws had been one whit less strict, the Canadian cheese trade might have received a blow from which it would have required years to recover. The case in question is still fresh in the public memory. A leading firm of grocers in Hastings,

Removed the Growth.

DOUGLAS & CO., NAPANEE, ONT.

DEAR SIRS,—During year 1890-91 I was troubled with a large lump growing on the right side of my neck near the ear. Had consulted several physicians and used everything I could hear of, all to no use. Was told to use

Douglas' Egyptian Liniment.

I did, and before I had used half a twenty-five cent bottle was permanently cured. Since then I have used it for everything where outward application is required; am yet to learn of anything in reason that I cannot cure with it. No man has any idea of its value until he has used it; would not be without it under any circumstance

Respectfully yours,

NATHANIEL W. REID.

Enterprise P. O.

What's the Trouble?—Is it St. Cat Head-ache? Is it Balliousness? Is it Sluggish Liver? Is your skin sallow? Do you feel more dead than alive? Your system needs toning—Your Liver isn't doing its work—Don't resort to strong drugs—Dr. Agnew's Little Pills, 19 cents for 40 doses, will work wonders for you.—Sold by F. L. Hooper".

RIGHT WIT WOLVES.

Recent appearance of a St. Catharines, Man in Manitoba.

William Chas. Smith, a young man belonging to St. Catharines, and a certain experience several weeks ago from which he was fortunate to escape with his life. Chas. Smith, in August last, went to Manitoba on one of the last steam excursions. From

T. B. GERMAN,
Barrister and Solicitor,

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES.

OFFICE: Grange Block, 60 John Street, 21-6m Napanee.

R. A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.S.
Physician Surgeon, etc.

Late House Surgeon of the Kingston General Hospital.

Office—North side of Dundas Street, between West and Robert Streets, Napanee. 5-17

A. S. ASHLEY,
.....DENTIST.....
34 YEARS EXPERIENCE

creameries in the North West Territories so that farmers in district adapted to dairying might be able to carry on the work for themselves. Considerable attention has recently been devoted to developing new markets for the butter produced, and the results have been quite satisfactory. In spite of the fact that the price of butter in Eastern Canada has been lower this year than last the patrons of the North West creameries have received an average net price of 20.38 cents a pound for the butter manufactured from the cream supplied by them, over a cent a pound more than in 1903, and the highest price ever obtained for the season's output of the Government Creameries.

British Columbia has naturally been the chief market for Territorial butter in the past and still continues to take the bulk of the shipments. Freight rates and other expenses are so heavy that a satisfactory trade with Great Britain cannot be carried on at present, but a considerable export trade is being developed with Japan and other Oriental countries. Before the Osaka Exposition there was scarcely any Canadian butter sold to Japan, but in spite of the fact that some 34,000 pounds have been shipped to that country from the Government creameries during the first ten months of this year. The total consumption of butter in Japan is not large, but there are indications of a decided increase in demand for the Canadian article at the close of the war.

The Yukon butter trade is also being recovered for Canada. The total amount consumed in the territory annually is over 500,000 pounds, of which nearly 200,000 pounds has this year been contributed by the Government Creameries in the North West Territories. When the country was first opened several shipments of tinned butter sent up by Canadian firms were found to be very inferior in quality and, consequently, the Canadian ar-

in the press has shown that if our dairy laws had been one whit less strict, the Canadian cheese trade might have received a blow from which it would have required years to recover. The case in question is still fresh in the public memory. A leading firm of grocers in Hastings, England, was charged with selling as pure cheese an article which the local analyst alleged was adulterated with foreign fat. Fortunately the Canadian High Commissioner and the chief inspector in Britain of the Department of Agriculture were able to present a vigorous defence, backed up by indisputable evidence forwarded from Canada, by the Chief of the Dairy Division. It was shown that in Canada the manufacture of margarine or "filled" cheese was absolutely prohibited under heavy penalties, and the conditions of manufacture were such that it was quite impossible for this to happen without the fact coming to the notice of the authorities. The purity of the cheese was admitted and the charge finally dismissed, when it was found that the Canadian contentions were proven by the report of the Government Analyst, which showed that the sample in question contained 43 per cent of milk fat and no foreign matter whatever.

The case has attracted almost universal attention in Great Britain and the triumphant vindication of the purity of Canadian dairy products will prove a great advertisement of our goods. If, however, our dairy laws had been lax or our departmental organization imperfect on either side of the Atlantic, the result might have been different.

Have you a Skin Disease?—Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm, Eczema, Itch, Barber's Itch, Ulcers, Blisters, Chronic Erysipelas, Liver Spots, Pimples, Psoriasis, or other eruptions of the skin—what Dr. Agnew's Ointment has done for others it can do for you—cure. One application gives relief.—35 cents.—87 "Sold by F. L. Hooper".

No Race in this There.

The North of England seems to be a fertile soil for large families. For in 1797 we read of a Cumberland man and his wife accompanied by 30 of their children, all attending the christening of the 31st child, and in earlier years another north countryman, Thomas Greenhill, applied to the then Duke of Norfolk, Earl Marshal, for an augmentation to his coat-of-arms on the singular ground that he was "the seventh son and thirty-ninth child of one father and mother."

In Conway churchyard there was to be seen—a can scarcely be there today—a tombstone bearing the following remarkable epitaph: "Here lieth the body of Nicholas Hocker of Conway, gentleman, who was the forty-first child of his father, William Hocker, by Alice, his wife, and the father of twenty-seven children, 1637."

If a man's family be considered as including all his descendants, that of Peter Smith, who flourished in New Jersey in the seventeenth century, is entitled to a high place of honor, for at a recent annual gathering of Peter's progeny no fewer than 7,000 met and dined together under the apple trees in the orchard attached to the ancestral homestead.

In families it is not an unknown thing for one child to be old enough to have a sister or brother young enough to be his or her great-grandchild. Thus the eldest son of Thomas Parry of Brimcombe had passed his 73rd birthday when his youngest brother qualified for the cradle. When William Frost of Galphrey, near Ripon, died in 1789, his eldest child was a sturdy boy of 88 summers and his youngest was barely 16, and the Lady Powerscourt of today is half a century older than her latest brother.—Tit-Bits.

In Manitoba.

William Chesney, a young man belonging to St. Catharines, had a terrible experience several weeks ago from which he was fortunate to escape with his life. Chesney, in August last, went to Manitoba on one of the harvesters' excursions. From word received here, it seems that several weeks ago, as he was ploughing with four horses in a field on the farm in Manitoba where he is employed, he was set upon by two large prairie wolves, which attacked Chesney with great ferocity. The horses, galloped away, dragging the plough and then, Chesney seized a stick of wood, which happened to be lying near by, and endeavored to defend himself from the brutes, finally succeeding in killing one of them. The other wolf, however, continued the attack. Chesney's strength was almost exhausted, when the wolf jumped on his shoulder. Fortunately for Mr. Chesney, another man came along just then, and, seeing Chesney's desperate position, ran to his assistance. The wolf, upon seeing his new antagonist, desisted. Chesney was taken home. He has some terrible bites on his arm and shoulder.

Marie Corelli Wins Out.

A special meeting of the trustees of the Shakespeare Birthplace Trust was held at Stratford-on-Avon recently to decide the fate of the cottages on Henley street, which abut upon the poet's garden and are said to be associated with the life and time of Shakespeare and of members of his family. The Mayor presided. Sir Henry Irving, who is a trustee but was unable to attend, wrote that he was in favor of the retention of the cottages if their presence would not endanger the safety of the birthplace. Sir Theodore Martin said Mr. Carnegie had given the cottages, but they were in no way associated with Shakespeare, and if the trustees spent trust money on them they would be called to book. Mr. Sydney Lee pointed out that these cottages were at one time owned by Thomas Nash, who married Shakespeare's granddaughter, and they possessed some interesting 15th century timber work, roof and walls. Shakespeare's father signed the conveyance deed.

The motion to pull the cottages down was eventually defeated by two votes. It will be remembered that when it was first proposed to demolish these cottages, which were bought and presented to the trustees by Mr. Carnegie, their preservation was urged with great energy and strong feeling by Miss Marie Corelli.

What Finger-Tips Tell.

It is said broad finger nails denote a gentle-natured person inclined to be modest and unassuming.

Narrow nails denote a studious but not very gentle nature, with a desire for scientific knowledge.

Small nails denote a very obstinate nature.

Round nails denote a desire for knowledge in general, a person apt to take great pride in his own accomplishments, rather hasty, yet fairly good-natured and forgiving.

Long nails denote caution, lacking confidence in human nature, decided in opinions.

White nails denote a fondness for society of the opposite sex, not over-strong constitution, and one subject to fevers.

Fleshy nails denote an idler who has a good appetite and loves sleep.

Pale nails denote one inclined to melancholy and to higher branches of knowledge.

Red nails denote a desire to command and a disposition inclined to be cruel.

Sore Throat and Coughs

A simple, effective and safe remedy for all throat irritations is found in

Creosolene Antiseptic Tablets

They combine the germicidal value of Creosolene with the soothing properties of slippery elm and licorice. 10c. All Druggists.

Late House Surgeon of the Kingston General Hospital.

Office—North side of Dundas Street, between West and Robert Streets. Napanee. 517

A. S. ASHLEY, DENTIST.

34 YEARS EXPERIENCE. 21 YEARS IN NAPANEE. Rooms above Mowat's Dry Goods Store, Napanee.

H. M. DEROCHE, K. C. Barrister,

Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyancer, Notary Public, etc. Office—Range Block. Money to loan at "lower than the lowest" rate.

HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE, Barristers, etc.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATES. Office—Warner Block, Opposite Post Office. 51



DR. C. H. WARTMAN, DENTIST.

It will be impossible for me to continue the out of town visits, but if our friends at Yarker and Tanworth will do me the favor of coming to my office in Napanee, I will do my best to please them. All work guaranteed first class.

CARLETON WOODS, ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES. Roblin, Ont.

E. J. POLLARD, ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES. Express Office, Napanee. Strictly Private and Confidential.

JOHN ALLEN, ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES. Commissioner in H. C. J. Conveyancer, etc. MARLBANK.

Sir Lowthian Bell, Bart.

Sir Lowthian Bell, Bart., the newly-elected President of the Institution of Mining Engineers, was born at Newcastle-on-Tyne in 1816. He obtained his primary education at the leading school in his native town, and subsequently on the continent, where he acquired an intimate knowledge of German and Danish. On returning to England he was enrolled as a student at the Edinburgh University, where his studies were mainly of a scientific nature. Upon the conclusion of his university training he went to France to prosecute further studies at the Sorbonne, Paris. Sir Lowthian has traveled extensively. In the years 1839-40 he covered a distance over 12,000 miles, examining on route the most important seats of iron manufacture in France, Belgium, Germany, Poland and Austria. On attaining his twentieth year he was placed at the iron and chemical works at Walker-on-Tyne, but the actual commencement of his business career may be dated from 1850, when he joined the chemical works at Washington, Durham, which firm was then under the control of his father-in-law, the late Mr. H. L. Pattison, F.R.S. Two years later, in partnership with his two brothers, he founded the Clarence Iron Works, now one of the foremost establishments on the Tees. A Baronetcy was conferred upon him in 1885 in recognition of his distinguished services to science and industry.

The Corpse Awoke.

A medical journal vouches for the following story: A woman, who was seriously ill, awoke one night to find the nurse sitting at the foot of her bed smoking a cigarette and reading a novel. Greatly startled, the patient raised herself up in her bed and cried out, "What in the world are you doing, nurse?" To which the nurse replied: "Good gracious, I thought you were dead!"



The Start

In married life is generally made on an equal footing of health in man and wife. But how soon, in many cases, the wife loses the advantage and fades in face and fails in flesh, while her husband grows even more rugged and robust.

There is one chief cause for this wifely failure and that is, the failure of the womanly health. When there is irregularity or an unhealthy drain, inflammation, ulceration or female weakness, the general health is soon impaired.

\$500 REWARD FOR WOMEN

WHO CANNOT BE CURED.

Proprietors and makers of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription now feel fully warranted in offering to pay \$500 in legal money of the United States for any case of Leucorrhoea, Female Weakness, Proflapsus, or Falling of Womb, which they cannot cure. All they ask is a fair and reasonable trial of their means of cure.

"A little over a year ago I wrote to you for advice," says Mrs. Elizabeth J. Fisher, of Diana, W. Va. "You advised me to use Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and 'Golden Medical Discovery,' which I did, and with the most happy result. I was troubled with female weakness and bearing-down pains. Had a very bad pain nearly all the time in my left side, nervousness and headache. Was so weak I could hardly walk across my room. Could not sit up only just a little while at a time. My husband got me some of Dr. Pierce's medicine and I began its use. Before I had taken two bottles I was able to help do my work. I used three bottles in all and it cured me. Now I do all my household work. It is the best medicine I ever used."

The Common Sense Medical Adviser, in paper covers, is sent free on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps to pay expense of customs and mailing only. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

We Paid \$100,000

For Liquozone, Yet We Give You a 50c. Bottle Free.

We paid \$100,000 for the American rights to Liquozone: the highest price ever paid for similar rights on any scientific discovery. We did this after testing the product for two years, through physicians and hospitals, in this country and others. We cured all kinds of germ diseases with it—thousands of the most difficult cases obtainable. We proved that in germ troubles it always accomplishes what medicine cannot do. Now we ask you to try it—try it at our expense. Test it as we did; see what it does. Then you will use it always, as we do, and as millions of others do. You will use it, not only to get well, but to keep well. And it will have nearly all of your sickness.

Kills Inside Germs.

Liquozone is not made by compounding drugs, nor is there alcohol in it. Its virtues are derived solely from gas—largely oxygen gas—by a process requiring immense apparatus and 14 days' time. This process has, for more than 20 years, been the constant subject of scientific and chemical research.

The result is a liquid that does what oxygen does. It is a nerve food and blood food—the most helpful thing in the world to you. Its effects are exhilarating, vitalizing, purifying. Yet it is a germicide so certain that we publish on every bottle an offer of \$1,000 for a disease germ that it cannot kill.

The reason is that germs are vegetables; and Liquozone—like an excess of oxygen—is deadly to vegetable matter.

There lies the great value of Liquozone. It is the only way known to kill germs in the body without killing the tissues, too. Any drug that kills germs is a poison, and it cannot be taken internally. Medicine is almost helpless in any germ disease. It is this fact that gives Liquozone its worth to humanity. And that worth is so great that we have spent over one million dollars to supply the first bottle free to each sick one we learned of.

Germ Diseases.

These are the known germ diseases. All that medicine can do for these troubles is to help Nature overcome the germs, and such results are indirect and uncertain. Liquozone attacks the germs, wherever they are. And when the germs which cause a disease are destroyed, the disease must end, and forever. That is inevitable.

Asthma
Alcohol—Anemia
Bronchitis
Blood Poison
Bright's Disease
Bowel Troubles
Coughs—Colds
Consumption
Colic—Cramp
Constipation
Cancer—Cancer
Dysentery—Diarrhea
Dandruff—Dropsy
Eczema—Erysipelas
Hay Fever—Influenza
Kidney Diseases
La Grippe
Leucorrhea
Liver Troubles
Malaria—Neuralgia
Many Heart Troubles
Pneumonia
Pleurisy—Quinsy
Rheumatism
Scalds—Scabies
Skin Diseases
Stomach Troubles
Throat Troubles
Tuberculosis

Fever—Gall Stones
Gout—Gout
Gonorrhea—Gleet
Tumors—Ulcers
Yaws—Syphilis
Women's Diseases
All diseases that begin with fever—all inflammation—all catarrh—all contagious diseases—all the results of impure or poisoned blood.
In nervous debility Liquozone acts as a vitalizer, accomplishing what no drugs can do.

50c. Bottle Free.

If you need Liquozone, and have never tried it, please send us this coupon. We will then mail you an order on a local druggist for a full-size bottle, and we will pay the druggist ourselves for it. This is our free gift, made to convince you; to show you what Liquozone is, and what it can do. In justice to yourself, please, accept it to-day, for it places you under no obligation whatever.

Liquozone costs 50c. and \$1.

CUT OUT THIS COUPON

For this offer may not appear again. Fill out the blanks and mail into the Liquid Ozone Co., 458-464 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

My disease is.....
I have never tried Liquozone, but if you will supply me a 50c. bottle free I will take it.

3.....
B Give full address—write plainly

Any physician or hospital not yet using Liquozone will be gladly supplied for a test.

COURAGE AND HIGHWAYMEN.

A Crook Tells Why They Are So Many Successful Robberies.

A "holdup man" or highwayman in giving the public his opinion about the methods of his kind and the ways of victims when assailed may be taken at his word when he says that want of courage on the part of the average citizen is the cause of so many successful robberies. It is true that robbers and other crooks are physical cowards as a rule. Their mode of life is not of a kind to make heroes of them. They are ever on their guard and ever more or less nervous. What gives them courage in the first place is the fact that they expect an easy triumph, since the victim is to be surprised and taken unawares. The robber's mask and his gun are depended upon to frighten, and the work is done so quickly that the victim has no time to summon courage. The confessing robber is surely boasting when he says that with a mask and a gun he could make a roomful of men, as they average, stand on their heads if he told them to do so. There will almost always be some cool head in a crowd, for company gives courage. If a robber be met at the outset with the firmness which should characterize a man who is being outraged upon the public highway the chances are that he will lose the little nerve he possesses. He will be the one taken unawares and, being in the wrong and an outlaw, cannot fall back upon a reserve of manhood and make a good fight. An easy public breeds the crook. He does not want to work hard for his plunder or he wouldn't be a crook.

Heart Disease relieved in 30 minutes—Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart gives perfect relief in all cases of Organic or Sympathetic Heart Disease in 30 minutes, and speedily effects a cure. It is a peerless remedy for Palpitation, Shortness of Breath, Smothering Spells, Pain in the Left Side, and all symptoms of a Diseased

BALANCING RESULTS

THE LAW OF CONSEQUENCES AND THE PROBLEMS OF LIFE.

Good or Evil In Things Is Disccovered by Observations of Consequences. Morals Are Determined by the Consequences of Human Actions.

A reaction is the consequence of an action; an effect is the consequence of a cause; a result is the consequence of an antecedent. It is evident that the words reaction, effect, result and consequence express different manifestations of one law, usually called the law of causation, though it would be, I believe, more correctly named the law of consequences.

We shall understand more clearly the interactions in human affairs when we recognize that the meaning of the words reaction, effect and result is included in the word consequence. We may doubt the importance of reaction in our affairs, but we shall not doubt the importance of consequences.

We are compelled to give consideration to consequences in the most trivial affairs. One has consequences in view when he strikes a match, sets a pot to boil, plants a seed, pulls a weed, sharpens a pencil, mends a fence. Shall I take an umbrella? I balance the danger of rain against the annoyance of the umbrella and decide accordingly. Shall I change my coat? Take another cup of coffee? Walk or ride? Each question will be decided in accordance with my estimate of the balance of results. In considering possible advantages or disadvantages, gains or losses, we are balancing consequences, endeavoring to anticipate and weigh the results of our actions.

Regret is usually a reminder of a neglect or misjudgment of consequences, while repentance and reformation indicate a waking up concerning consequences. Our interest, curiosity, anxieties, fears, hopes and ambitions are concentrated upon consequences. We seek advice when we are doubtful about consequences. Precepts and examples elucidate consequences. We work and rest, eat and drink, scheme and plan, spend and save, for consequences.

The lesson of consequences which the individual often learns slowly and imperfectly the sound business organizations acquire quickly and enforce by discipline. The salesmen in a successful store are characterized by tidiness, promptness and a desire to please; the employees of the important railroads are not even permitted to answer insult with insult. The industry that is intelligently managed will avoid misrepresentation and deception, knowing that a reputation for truth and fairness is vital to continuous success. The shrewdest maxims of trade are built upon the observation of consequences.

That mind is the strongest which has the clearest judgment of consequences. The fools are those who know little about consequences. The child must be guarded because it is ignorant of consequences. What we know of narcotics, stimulants, antidotes, hygiene, surgery, chemistry, agriculture, mechanics, commerce, culture, we know through the observation of consequences. The best razor, plow, sanitary system, plan of social betterment, is that which produces the best results. Knowledge, learning and experience deal wholly with cause and consequence. The science of astronomy seeks to comprehend the heavenly bodies and their influences upon each other. The science of chemistry explains the consequences of chemical action. The science of political economy aims to distinguish and mark the good and bad results of different systems of land

HALL'S Hair Renewer

Why not stop this falling of your hair? At this rate you will soon be without any hair! Just remember that Hall's Hair Renewer stops falling hair, and makes hair grow.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send \$1.00 to H. P. HALL & CO., Kansas, N. D.

Bay of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company

GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE.

Eastern Standard Time. No. 26 Taking effect Nov. 1st, 1904.

Bannockburn and Tamworth to Napanee and Deseronto.

| Stations | Miles | No. 12 | No. 40 | No. 4 | No. 6 |
|-----------------|-------|--------|--------|-------|-------|
| | | A.M. | P.M. | P.M. | P.M. |
| Lve Bannockburn | 0 | 6:03 | 1:40 | | |
| Allans | 3 | 6:15 | 1:50 | | |
| Queensboro | 6 | 6:25 | 2:05 | | |
| Bridgewater | 14 | 6:40 | 2:25 | | |
| Art Tweed | 20 | 6:55 | 2:45 | | |
| Lve Tweed | | 7:00 | 2:50 | 2:45 | |
| Stoco | 23 | 7:10 | 3:05 | | |
| Larkins | 27 | 7:25 | 3:20 | | |
| Marbank | 33 | 7:40 | 3:40 | | |
| Erinsville | 37 | 7:55 | 3:55 | | |
| Tamworth | 40 | 8:10 | 2:20 | 4:15 | |
| Wilson | 44 | | | | |
| Enterprise | 46 | 8:25 | 9:35 | 2:40 | 4:35 |
| Mudlake Bridge | 51 | 8:40 | 9:50 | 2:52 | 4:47 |
| Moscow | 54 | | | | |
| Galbraith | 58 | 8:48 | 10:00 | 3:05 | 5:00 |
| Yarker | 55 | 10:10 | 3:05 | 5:25 | |
| Yarker | 59 | 10:25 | 3:18 | 5:38 | |
| Camden East | 61 | 10:35 | 3:25 | 5:48 | |
| Thomson's Mills | 62 | 10:45 | 3:35 | 5:58 | |
| Newburgh | 63 | 11:00 | 3:50 | 6:13 | |
| Strathcona | 64 | | | | |
| Napanee | 69 | | | | |
| Lve Napanee | 69 | | | | |
| Deseronto | 78 | 11:30 | 6:35 | | |

Kingston and Sydenham to Napanee and Deseronto.

| Stations | Miles | No. 2 | No. 4 | No. 6 |
|-------------------|-------|-------|-------|-------|
| | | A.M. | P.M. | P.M. |
| Lve Kingston | 0 | | | 3:25 |
| G. T. R. Junction | 2 | | | 3:35 |
| Glenvale | 10 | | | 3:51 |
| Murvale | 14 | | | 4:01 |
| Harrowsmith | 19 | | | 4:20 |
| Sydenham | 23 | 8:00 | | 4:23 |
| Harrowsmith | 19 | 8:10 | | 4:23 |
| Frontenac | 22 | | | 4:30 |
| Yarker | 26 | 9:05 | 3:05 | 5:25 |
| Lve Yarker | 26 | 9:15 | 3:18 | 5:38 |
| Camden East | 31 | | | |
| Thomson's Mills | 32 | 9:30 | 3:25 | 5:48 |
| Newburgh | 34 | 9:45 | 3:35 | 5:58 |
| Strathcona | 40 | 10:00 | 3:50 | 6:13 |
| Napanee | 40 | | | 6:35 |
| Lve Napanee | 40 | | | 6:35 |
| Deseronto | 49 | | | 6:35 |

Deseronto and Napanee to Tamworth and Bannockburn.

| Stations | Miles | No. 1 | No. 41 | No. 3 | No. 5 |
|-----------------|-------|-------|--------|-------|-------|
| | | A.M. | P.M. | P.M. | P.M. |
| Lve Deseronto | 0 | 7:03 | 12:40 | | |
| Art Napanee | 9 | 7:20 | 1:00 | | |
| Lve Napanee | 9 | 7:40 | 1:20 | 12:15 | 4:55 |
| Strathcona | 15 | 8:05 | 1:40 | 12:30 | 4:40 |
| Newburgh | 17 | 8:15 | 1:50 | 12:40 | 4:30 |
| Thomson's Mills | 18 | | | | |
| Camden East | 19 | 8:30 | 1:55 | 12:50 | 4:20 |
| Art Yarker | 23 | 8:45 | 1:55 | 1:05 | 5:13 |
| Lve Yarker | 23 | 9:00 | 2:10 | 1:15 | 5:20 |
| Galbraith | 25 | | | | |
| Moscow | 27 | 9:20 | 2:20 | 1:20 | 5:35 |
| Mudlake Bridge | 30 | | | | |
| Enterprise | 32 | 9:35 | 2:40 | 1:35 | 5:45 |
| Wilson | 34 | | | | |
| Tamworth | 38 | 10:00 | 3:00 | 1:53 | 6:05 |
| Erinsville | 41 | 10:10 | 3:20 | | 6:15 |
| Marbank | 45 | 10:25 | 3:40 | | 6:28 |
| Larkins | 51 | 10:45 | 3:55 | | 6:45 |
| Stoco | 55 | 11:00 | 4:15 | | 7:03 |
| Art Tweed | 59 | 11:15 | 4:40 | | 7:15 |
| Lve Tweed | 59 | 11:31 | 4:40 | | |
| Bridgewater | 64 | 11:50 | 5:00 | | |
| Queensboro | 70 | 12:05 | 5:20 | | |
| Allans | 73 | 12:21 | 5:31 | | |
| Art Bannockburn | 78 | 12:40 | 5:50 | | |

Deseronto and Napanee to Sydenham and Kingston.

| Stations | Miles | No. 1 | No. 3 | No. 5 |
|-----------------|-------|-------|-------|-------|
| | | A.M. | P.M. | P.M. |
| Lve Deseronto | 0 | 7:09 | | |
| Art Napanee | 9 | 7:50 | 12:15 | 4:55 |
| Lve Napanee | 9 | 8:05 | 12:30 | 4:40 |
| Strathcona | 15 | 8:15 | 12:40 | 4:30 |
| Newburgh | 17 | | | |
| Thomson's Mills | 18 | | | |
| Camden East | 19 | 8:30 | 12:50 | 4:20 |
| Art Yarker | 23 | 8:45 | 1:05 | 5:13 |
| Lve Yarker | 23 | 9:00 | 1:15 | 5:20 |
| Galbraith | 25 | | | |
| Moscow | 27 | | | |
| Mudlake Bridge | 30 | 9:10 | | 5:43 |
| Enterprise | 32 | | | 5:45 |
| Wilson | 34 | | | |
| Tamworth | 38 | 9:30 | | |
| Erinsville | 41 | 9:45 | | |
| Marbank | 45 | 10:00 | | |
| Larkins | 51 | 10:15 | | |
| Stoco | 55 | 10:30 | | |
| Art Tweed | 59 | 10:45 | | |
| Lve Tweed | 59 | 11:00 | | |
| Bridgewater | 64 | 11:15 | | |
| Queensboro | 70 | 11:30 | | |
| Allans | 73 | 11:45 | | |
| Art Bannockburn | 78 | 12:00 | | |

are the results of the observation of human actions and their consequences—of cause and effect, of action and reaction. We know that certain actions are right and others wrong, as we know that bread is good and straw bad for food; that light clothing is more useful in summer than in winter; that cleanliness is better than filthiness; that the way to walk is forward, not backward; that mirth is pleasanter than grief.

As the value of a machine or implement is shown in its working and the value of a tree by its fruit, so the merit or demerit of food, drink, medicine, acts and thoughts is determined by their results, reactions or effects—by their consequences.—From "Balance: The Fundamental Verity," by Orlando J. Smith.

OUR TREASURE IN KEATS.

His Poetry of Three Dimensions—Height, Breadth and Solidity.

In reading Keats one is struck with the wealth of his equipment, the solid qualities of his art, his soaring imagination, his rare sense of beauty, his range of emotional response, his rich resources of language, and, not the least noteworthy, his capability of growth in taste. To consider what a poet thus endowed might have given to the world had he lived to the age of Shakespeare or Milton excites the mind almost to pain, so little short of miracle was his actual achievement. We believe there is no evidence that he wrote a line of verse after his twenty-fifth year, and he probably wrote little after his twenty-fourth, and yet what a glorious body of life and inspiration he has left! It is poetry of three dimensions—height, breadth and solidity. And yet, withal, it has arrowlike intensity—a quality of which he himself said, "The excellence of every art is its intensity, capable of making all disagreeables evaporate from their being in close relationship with truth and beauty."

His transcriptions of the classic into modern speech in "Hyperion" and "Lamia," the wonderful music and color of "The Eve of St. Agnes," the deft and eerie handling of ballad themes in "La Belle Dame sans Merci" and "Isabella; or, The Pot of Basil," the overflowing dreaminess of midsummer in the "Ode to a Nightingale," the depth and lyric directness of such lines as "In a Dream Nighted December," and a whole anthology of noble sonnets interpreting life and nature—these are but a moiety of the overflowing stream of his passionate imaginings, for in him the intellectual and the emotional were kingly mixed. In the face of such a record of good work the faults of his earlier manner are not worth consideration.—Century.

A PICTORIAL DRAMA.

How Tweed Was Identified in Spain by a Nast Cartoon.

No very strenuous effort had been made to find Tweed, but it became known at last that he was somewhere in Spanish territory. As early as Sept. 30 Nast cartooned the "boss" as a tiger appearing from a cave marked "Spain." Now, suddenly, came another report—a cable—that one "Tweed" (Tweed) had been identified and captured at Vigo, Spain, on the charge of "kidnaping two American children."

This seemed a curious statement, for whatever may have been the boss' sins he had not been given to child stealing. Then came further news, and the mystery was explained. Tweed had been identified and arrested at Vigo through the cartoon "Tweedle-dee and Tildendum," drawn by Thomas Nast. The "street gamins"—to the Spanish office, who did not read English—were two

BATH.

Mrs. H. D. Wemphs returned home after her visit with friends in Kingston.

The Methodist Sunday school intend giving a Christmas entertainment on December 22nd.

The steamer Aletha ceases her trips on the Bay of Quinte, Saturday.

The coal dealers harvest is on now a large amount being delivered every day.

The Methodist church sheds are being enlarged about seventy feet longer, which will make the church more convenient in regard to the accommodation. The Davy Bros. are doing the work.

Dropsy is one positive sign of Kidney Disease.—Have you any of these unmistakable signs? Puffiness under the eyes? Swollen limbs? Smothering feeling? Change of character of the urine? Exhaustion after the least exertion? If you have there's dropsical tendency and you should not delay an hour in putting yourself under the great South American Kidney Cure.—86 "Sold by F. L. Hooper"

DENBIGH.

We are now enjoying splendid winter weather and excellent sleighing and all who have any marketing or drawing to do are taking advantage of it.

Messrs. Emil Warlike and J. S. Lane are drawing lumber from their saw mills to Eganville, while most of the farmers products are taken to Renfrew.

The Members of the Lutheran Congregation have purchased a new organ for their church, which will be dedicated for divine service and first used at Christmas. The organ now in use was disposed of by a public drawing at which 100 tickets at 25 cents each were issued. Ticket No. 54 sold by Mrs. E. Stein was the winning one. Mrs. Stein intends to dispose of it again in a similar manner for the benefit of either the foreign or home Missions.

Owing to rather insufficient patronage the Denbigh Cheese factory has been sold by Messrs. Lane and Sallons to Mr. Geo. Jackson, who intends to move and rebuild it again at Ralls Lake near Vennachear.

The Municipal council met on the 1st inst. but as two members were absent only the most necessary business was transacted.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a running ear or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free. F. J. CHENEY & CO. Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, etc.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

TOWN COUNCIL.

Council met in regular session Monday evening, Mayor Macole in the chair. Councillors present—Waller, Graham, Lowry and Ming.

The minutes of the last regular session were read and confirmed.

Moved by Councillors Waller and Ming that the clerk be instructed to notify The Rathbun Co. Deseronto, that they will be held responsible for any damage caused by their logs which are lying in the river above the falls. Also that the clerk have the solicitor draft a resolution concerning the same to be placed on the minutes.

Councillor Waller moved, seconded by Councillor Lowry, that the council adjourn until Tuesday evening at 7:30 p.m. The reason for the motion was that the report of the Street Committee was not before the council, and there was no prospect of it being brought in later in the evening. The motion carried.

(JURIST'S EDITORIAL)

CATARRH DESTROYS THE KIDNEYS.

GEORGE KING.



MR. GEORGE KING, Deputy Sheriff of Rensselaer Co., N. Y., for years was a well known merchant of Troy. In a letter from No. 45 King St., Troy, N. Y., he writes:

"Peruna cured me from what the doctors were afraid would turn into Bright's Disease," after I had suffered with catarrh of the bladder and kidney trouble.

"Peruna is a blessing to a sick man. Eight bottles made me a well man and were worth more than a thousand dollars to me. I cannot speak too highly of it. It is now four years since I was troubled, and I have enjoyed perfect health since."—George King.

A Prominent Member of I. O. O. F. Threatened With Bright's Disease.—Per-una Restored Him to Health.

O. Fred Lindstrom, Past Grand Master Independent Order of Odd Fellows, writes from 1923 University Ave., St. Paul, Minn.:

"I contracted a severe cold several years ago, which from neglect developed into urinary trouble, and threatened Bright's disease. I used Peruna faithfully for three and one-half months, when my health was perfect once more. I have never had any trouble since."—O. Fred Lindstrom.

Catarrhal inflammation of the mucous lining of the kidneys, also called "Bright's disease," may be either acute or chronic. The acute form produces symptoms of such prominence that the serious nature of the disease is at once suspected, but the chronic variety may come on so gradually and insidiously that its presence is not suspected until after it has fastened itself thoroughly upon its victim.

At the appearance of the first symptom Peruna should be taken. This remedy strikes at once at the very root of the disease.

A book on catarrh sent free by The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, O.

Eighty Years Old—Catarrh fifty years. Dr. Agnew's Catarrh Powder cured him. Want any stronger evidence of the power of this wonderful remedy over this universal disease? Want the truth of the case confirmed? Write George Lewis, Shamokin, Pa. He says:—"I look up on my cure as a miracle." It relieves in ten minutes.—89. "Sold by F. L. Hooper"

CLIMBING PLANTS.

The Five Different Classes, With Their Peculiarities.

Climbing plants may be divided into five classes—hook climbers, root climbers, twiners, leaf climbers and tendrill bearers.

Hook climbers are equipped with hooks, which are caught up in the surrounding vegetation.

Root climbers, like ivy, throw out fibers along their stems and ascend slowly, insinuating themselves by means of rootlets, which grow away from the light and become glued to the stems of trees or to harder surfaces.

Nothing to Fear.

Judge Rockwood Hoar, brother of Senator Hoar, was noted as a wit as well as a jurist. Shortly before his death, as his daughter entered his room in the morning, he said: "My dear, I had a dream last night, and in it I saw the angel of death sitting at the foot of my bed. At first I was horribly frightened, but as I gazed at

he had not been given to child stealing. Then came further news, and the mystery was explained. Tweed had been identified and arrested at Vigo through the cartoon "Tweedle-dee and Tildendum," drawn by Thomas Nast. The "street gamins"—to the Spanish office, who did not read English—were two children being forcibly abducted by the big man of the stripes and club. The printing on the dead wall they judged to be the story of his crime. Perhaps they could even spell out the word "reward" in an upper corner.

Absurd as it all was, the identification was flawless. Tweed, on board the steamer Franklin, came back to America to die. When his baggage was examined it was found that he had preserved every cartoon Nast had drawn of him, save the few final ones published after his escape, one of which had placed him again behind prison bars. On Oct. 7 Harper's republished this picture with the story of the boss' capture. The pictorial drama was complete.—Albert Bigelow Paine in Pearson's.

Buried With His Horace.
The will, dated 1772, of Sir William Browne, which includes his bequest to Cambridge university of gold medals for Greek and Latin odes and epigrams, contains also the request that he may be "buried in the most private manner, without Pall Bearers, Escutcheons or Equestrian Ornaments, or any Attendants, except my Men Servants; that my Funeral may neither be an Object of Entertainment to Spectators and Strangers, by attracting that observation, nor of Concern to Friends and Relations by requesting their Attendance. On my Coffin, when in the Grave, I desire may be deposited in its Leather Case or Coffin my Pocket Elzevir Horace, comes via vitæque dulcis et utilis, worn out with and by me."—Athenæum.

Willing to Linger.
Longevity is ever a subject of absorbing interest. The desire to live is the common inheritance of the race. A desire to die does not spring from a sound mind in a sound body. A priest, having administered the last rites of the church to a dying Irishman, asked if he were not now ready to depart. The sick man replied, "Sure, father, I would rather stay where I am best acquainted." So say we all of us.

Technically Stated.
Music Teacher—Your daughter's voice is of fine quality and capable of reaching and sustaining some very lofty notes, but lacks control. Airship Inventor—In terms that are clear to one of my profession, you mean that it will fly high and far, but is not dirigible?

Well Posted.
The Boss—I'm afraid you are not qualified for the position. You don't know anything about my business. The Applicant—Don't I, though? I keep company with your typewriter.

Chronicle.
"Jones is growlin' at the world again."
"Why, I thought he was doing well."
"He is, but he wasn't expectin' his good fortune!"

Sharps and Flats.
This life may be for our passage, but it is not our port.
There is nothing pleasant about the savor of a dead piety.
The only doubts to be ashamed of are those you are proud of.
The men for public trust are the men who can be trusted in private.
Praise on the tombstone does not scratch out harsh words in life.
The paperist fills his eyes with mud, and then says there is nothing else.—Itan's Horn.

Councillor Waller moved, seconded by Councillor Lowry, that the council adjourn until Tuesday evening at 7:30 p.m. The reason for the motion was that the report of the Street Committee was not before the council, and there was no prospect of it being brought in later in the evening. The motion carried.

TUESDAY EVENING.
Council met as per adjournment, Mayor Madole in chair.
Councillors present—Lapum, Ming, Lowry, Graham Waller and Williams.
Communication was read from Kingston General Hospital asking for renewal of grant. The communication also stated that the Hospital ran behind \$1200 last year. Laid on the table for next year's council to deal with.

A communication from the Dominion Rock Drill Co'y asking for remission of taxes except the school tax. They also submitted a statement of their operations for the year 1904. The statement showed they had paid in wages the sum of \$2842.74 for twelve months ending December 2nd. Referred to the Finance Committee to report.

The Finance Committee reported on taxes of John Vine, farm property, and recommended that a reduction of 4 mills be taken off, and the collector have a voucher for same. Adopted.

The Street Committee recommended the payment of R. J. Walter's account, \$59.15, \$21.60 of this item was for malls ordered by council and not taken. Adopted.

A By-law covering the following was passed:—no person shall distribute dodgers, advertisements, etc. by dropping or otherwise depositing the same in or upon the street; no person shall sweep therein or deposit any paper, shavings, ashes, dirt, etc. upon the streets, except the same be placed in a barrel, box or other receptacle for the purpose of being taken away; no person shall spit upon any sidewalk, pavement or crossing in said town, or in any street car or other public conveyance, or upon the floor of any church, public hall, or place of public assembly or entertainment in said town. The violation of any of the provisions of this by-law will be liable to a fine of not less than \$1.00 and not more than \$50.

The Chief of Police reported having discovered parties in charge of horses in a wretched condition, and asked the council what he would do in the matter. He was ordered to prosecute.

The Street Committee presented a statement of cement walks constructed during year 1904.

Moved by Councillor Waller, seconded by Councillor Graham that the report be handed back to the committee to correct and present at next meeting of the council. Carried.

The plan of the Dundas sewer was presented by Mr. John Sears, and on motion the clerk was instructed to have same registered.

Moved by Councillors Graham and Ming, that the Napanee Electric Light Co be given ten days notice that hereafter their lighting service will not be required. Carried.

Mr. G. F. Rutlan addressed the council re barn now being constructed on his property on the east side of John street objection to which has been made by this corporation. He asked if the council would approve of his using heavy galvanized iron as covering, or would they insist on brick. If the latter it could not be done until spring, and be asked that the matter be allowed to stand until then.

A number of accounts were disposed of. Council adjourned.

Rheumatism—What's the Cause?—Where's the Cure?—The active irritating cause of this most painful of diseases is poisonous uric acid in the blood. South American Rheumatic Cure neutralizes the acid poison. Relieves in ten minutes.—Dr. "Gold by R. L. Hooper"

Close's Mills closed for custom grinding, until a thaw, or further notice.
J. A. CLOSE.

Hand sleighs that will coast, made of steel, at
BOYLE & SON.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*

Senator Hoar, was noted as a wit as well as a jurist. Shortly before his death, as his daughter entered his room in the morning, he said: "My dear, I had a dream last night, and in it I saw the angel of death sitting at the foot of my bed. At first I was horribly frightened, but as I gazed at my visitor my fears vanished. He wore a fur cap."

The Queen As a Camera Fiend.

Queen Alexandra is very expert with the camera, and is often to be seen "snapshotting" the crowds outside the gates of Buckingham Palace on public occasions, while it is needless to say that her little grandchildren are very often involuntary "subjects." During her visit to Denmark the Queen and Princess Victoria took their kodaks with them everywhere, and took many snapshots.

On one occasion the Victoria and Albert anchored off the most northerly point of Denmark, Skagen, or the Skaw, as we were taught in our geography books, and to the great delight of the asher inhabitants, the royal visitors landed to pay a visit to the great Danish artist, Professor Tuxen, who was spending a holiday there.

During their visit Queen Alexandra and the Princess snapshotted their host and his family in their garden before returning to the yacht. Just as the yacht was leaving the shore Princess Victoria caught sight of two little fisher laddies who had paddled out as far as they could to catch a last glimpse of the royal party, and thus afforded a splendid opportunity for a last snapshot.

Care for Your Fences.

On every farm there should be a careful inspection of fences at stated periods. As in everything else that requires doing, system is better than a lack of it. If a particular date is set apart for this purpose it will not be neglected. It may be that all the fences are in good shape, but it is worth something to know the fact, and therefore it should be known. Fences are not the only things that need systematic or careful attention. But in all reforms there must be a starting point, and fences are as good a starting point as any.

Better Work Later.

A very lonely man in Chicago has a very pretty daughter. One day she was sitting on his knee right before a looking glass. She contemplated the reflection of their two faces and then asked, "Papa, did God make me?"

"Yes, dear," he replied.
"And did he make you?"
"Yes."

Looking again in the mirror, she drew a long breath and rejoined, "He must be turning out better work lately, isn't he?"

books, which are caught up in the surrounding vegetation.

Root climbers, like ivy, throw out fibers along their stems and ascend slowly, insinuating themselves by means of rootlets, which grow away from the light and become glued to the stems of trees or to harder surfaces.

Twins, like the scarlet runner, hop, convolvulus and bryony, twine themselves around the upright stems of their neighbors. Some, like the convolvulus, bend toward the left; others, like the hop, twine to the right.

The climbing habit, however, is most perfectly exhibited by plants with sensitive prehensile organs, either leaves or tendrils.

In the tendril bearers we find here and there along the stem sensitive, twining, whiplike structures, which curve to what they touch and eventually link themselves round it. Of this sort are the passion flower, sweet pea, grapevine and Virginia creeper.—Pearson's.

Soup.

"Who goes there?"
"Godfrey—Godfrey—Godfrey de Bouillon," stammered the young actor with his first two line part.

"Supe, supe!" yelled the unfeeling gallery.

Even Worse.

Mrs. Hoyle—I hear that your husband died intestate. Mrs. Doyle—Well, I don't know what his trouble was but he had to have an operation.

Malice eats up the greatest part of her own venom and therewith poisons herself.—Montaigne.

Vapo-Cresolene
Established 1879.
Whooping Cough, Croup, Bronchitis
Cough, Grip, Asthma, Diphtheria
Cresolene is a boon to Asthmatics
Cresolene is a long established and standard remedy for the diseases indicated. It cures because the air rendered strongly antiseptic is carried over the diseased surfaces of the bronchial tubes with every breath, giving prolonged and constant treatment. Those of a consumptive tendency, or sufferers from chronic bronchitis, find immediate relief from coughs or inflamed conditions of the throat.
Vapo-Cresolene is sold by druggists or sent prepaid on receipt of price.
A Vapo-Cresolene outfit including a bottle of Cresolene \$1.75. Send for free illustrated booklet. LEMMON, MCGEE & CO., LTD., Agents, 288 St. James St., Montreal, Canada. 306



DR. HENNEQUIN'S
INFANT TABLETS



Six Months Ago Pale, Peevish and Ailways Sick.

Mr. Wm. Frizzell, Post Clerk, Napanee, says: "My little girl six months ago was not very strong, could not sleep, was feverish and peevish. The child's indigestion was something terrible. Mr. Douglas gave me a package of Hennequin's Infant Tablets; we used them; the result was truly marvelous. I saw and learned something that I could not have believed, had I not seen it for myself. However, I must say that my little girl, now 18 months of age, is full of fun and frolic. She is hearty, eats well and sleeps well, and is the picture of health. I believe Hennequin's Tablets to be the greatest and surest babies' medicine I ever saw."

DR. HENNEQUIN'S INFANT TABLETS.

Destroy worms, assimilate the food, regulate the bowels, sweeten the stomach, procure healthy and natural sleep, relieve teething trouble, allay feverishness, cure indigestion, diarrhoea, constipation, colic, etc.; stop walking in the sleep and frightened awakening from sleep, cure fits, etc. Beyond price for children affected with weak health. Dr. Hennequin's Infant Tablets do not contain morphine, opium, or other narcotic properties. Price 25c per package, 5 packages for \$1—postpaid to any address. Send us \$1 for 5 boxes and if, after using part or all of one box, you wish your dollar back, you can have it by mailing us the remaining four boxes. We cannot be responsible for money unless sent by P. O. Order, Money Order, or Registered Letter.
DOUGLAS & CO., Napanee, Ont., Can.
Wholesale Agents for Canada.

THE SECRET OF SUCCESS

How We May All Become Stronger Healthier and Happier.

Text: "Give attendance unto reading."—I. Tim. 4, 13. Paul's advice to Timothy.

Few things are more instructive than the study of the intellectual methods of men who have achieved success. For many days I have been associated with a man who is almost a magician in his skill of manufacturing or using time. With marvelous art he has so laid out his hours as to achieve the impossible. On Tuesday morning he works on his new book. On Wednesday he works upon his long novel or short stories. Thursday he gives to the writing of verse, lyrics, odes or drama. Friday is always reserved for a magazine article or a column in a newspaper. On Saturday morning he writes the Sunday morning sermon; Saturday evening he writes at a four-hour sitting the Sunday evening sermon.

On Monday he starts for the old shops, the auction-rooms, the art galleries. Eight-thirty every morning finds him at his desk, where he remains for five hours, until 1.30. Then come two hours in active exercise, usually out of doors. The evenings are for lectures or public addresses. It is a strenuous programme, but by adhering to it he has achieved some sixteen volumes, essays, poems, novels, lectures, sermons and studies of English literature. It is a marvelous record. His career cannot be explained by saying "the man is a genius. He has unusual gifts." He insists that he would never have accomplished any more than other men if he had used

OTHER MEN'S METHODS.

"Give attention unto reading." Never were the books so many and so inviting, but never were men so tired when night comes. Many an overworked man exclaims, "Once I, too, read books. But not now."

Many a man, also, early in life finds he is losing his intellectual spring, and that the creative touch is going. Is there no mental law of therapeutics? Strangely enough, there is. Could these tired men rest themselves by reading? Beyond all doubt; and gain culture and growth while doing it. The musician knows that pounding the same string will soon wear the chord out. Athletes know that the use of the same muscle brings speedy tire. Artists rest the jaded sense by changing from blue to gold and crimson to purple. Even the bicyclist has discovered that he rests soonest, not by sitting quietly, but by such a use of the arms as to throw the blood out of the legs. This law is intellectual also. The mind is not divided into compartments, nevertheless the intellect seems to use different parts of the brain. Consider the habits of my friend. One day furnishes the momentum for the next one; that is the secret of his entire career. So we find this man at 50 years of age has grown even stronger, healthier and happier.

And there are multitudes of young men who need above all things else to study the law of mental rest through mental work. By mastering

it they would double their intellectual output and recover

THE CREATIVE TOUCH.

But if the change of one's thought by reading and writing brings rest, it also secures mental fertility and productivity. In the realm of the fields everything depends on fertilization. Here are the clover fields, with red and white. Here are the apple orchards on widely separated hills. But here, too, are the honey bees that flit from field to field and orchard to orchard, carrying pollen, and fertilizing bough and branch. And thoughts must speed from the field of poetry to that of fiction; from fiction to history, to politics; from biography to religion, for so the intellect is fertilized and the imagination fed. For that reason Mr. Gladstone kept three desks—at one desk he worked on politics, statistics proposed laws. At another desk he worked on his literary task, the Greek or Latin poets, while religious books were piled on the third. The one subject helped the other. When he found something in literature that started his mind going on politics, once the flame was fully kindled, he turned to the new theme at the next desk. What freshness, therefore, in his articles! What variety in his thinking! Staleness is impossible to a man with such a method. Here is the secret of intellectual fertility.

The mind works in two states. First of all it is quiet, passive and receptive. Then the intellect is like the candle that is unlighted; light is there, only it is latent. In another mood the intellect is fully kindled. Some event, some crisis of sorrow or joy, a great oration or song or sermon or drama has kindled the flame, and the mind glows hour after hour, emitting sparks.

Byron understood the law. He read until he found a thought that would rouse his creative power, and then he would seize his pen and write. Ruskin knew the law, and used to send his servant out to bring a golden bough for his table to kindle his mind while he was writing on trees and leaves. The book was the match that kindled the candle and released its flame. Some books give the information, are treasure-houses of ideas; their authors have distilled for us the very essence of their genius, their thoughts, their ambitions, their aspirations, their dreams, their passions and their victories. Many a tired youth flings himself down at night to rest in soddenness, when what he needs is to read. Are you depressed? Read books of mirth and laughter. Are you seeking the path to success? Read the biographies of the great. Are you contented, having lost ambition? Open to the story of the inventors, the merchants, the statesmen, the heroes. Are you pessimistic and miserable and conscious of your sin? Read the story of that Divine Teacher who dwelt in Bethlehem and who journeyed over the continents and the centuries like an advancing summer that carries beauty and bounty in its wings. Work, think, love, worship, pray, but "give attention to reading" also.

ing however, which may belong to this word is that of covering with decoration, and following this the Septuagint tells us that they decked out those things that were not right against Jehovah, that is, they made their vitiated ritual dignified, beautiful, and impressive. They built

ANGLOPHOBIA IN RUSSIA

BRITAIN HELD RESPONSIBLE FOR THE WAR.

Seed Was Sown and Cultivated by German Press and Statesmen.

For months past "Anglophobia in Russia" has been a favorite subject of discussion wherever Germans do congregate. There is hardly a journalist in the Vaterland but has published articles dealing with the whys and wherefores of the blind, instinctive hatred which, according to him, Russians of every class entertain for England and all things English. Some few Germans, just one here and there, have bemoaned aloud this Russian Anglophobia as a real misfortune for the whole world, because a source of danger to the peace of Europe. On the other hand, the overwhelming majority of them have rejoiced at it, and still continue to rejoice, holding that it is a source of weakness alike to Russia and to England, and therefore a source of strength to Germany. The one party, however, seems to take it for granted, equally with the other, that the national antipathy does really exist, and that it is a political factor that must be reckoned with. As for the German government, they do not take for granted—in public, at any rate—that it does exist, but they go out of their way sometimes to draw attention to its existence. This is a significant fact, one which it behoves English folk to bear well in mind just now: for the kaiser's ministers know well whether their humbler fellow-countrymen know or not, that there is no blind, instinctive hatred of England in Russia; that what hatred of her exists there is the result of much careful sowing of seeds, much careful watering and tending. These ministers know, too, just as Bismarck himself knew years ago, that the only nation for which the Russians, as a nation, entertain instinctive hatred is the German.

IN CERTAIN CIRCLES.

That Anglophobia is rampant in certain circles in Russia it would be absurd, of course, to deny—it is to be met with at every turn just now. In naval and military circles, especially the circle where the influence of the Grand Duke Alexis is paramount, the feeling against England is undoubtedly running high, as well as in various circles where M. Pobledonostzeff reigns supreme—where he is regarded as a saint, a patron and a far-sighted statesman, the only statesman Russia has who understands what she really needs. It is running high, too, although not much higher perhaps than usual, among certain sections of the bureaucracy, the Moscow section in particular. On the other hand, there is no trace of it at all in the inner court circle, as apart from the grand ducal circle, nor yet in the ministerial. The middle classes, what there are of them, are always more or less pro-English, and so are the overwhelming majority of the literary class. As for the people, the masses as apart from the classes, such of them as are townworkers, factory hands and the like, have the most unbounded admiration for England, thanks in a great measure to the fact that revolutionary propagandists, for their own purposes, always depict her as a sort of working men's paradise. The peasants cannot fairly be said to be either for or against us, seeing that the overwhelming majority of them do not know that we exist. As a point of fact, if a census could be taken, it would undoubtedly be found that for every Anglophobe among the czar's subjects there are several Anglophiles. And this is the more remarkable, as for years past everything that could be done has been done to promote the spread of Anglophobia in Russia.

the poor. This money, however, she had smeared with poison before she sent it, that it might infect the Russians with the plague and cause them to die, so that she might have more people than the czar had. From that day to this, this story and many more of the same kind have been deliberately spread abroad among the uneducated classes in Russia. Yet, in spite of it all, there is infinitely less Anglophobia in Russia than there is in Germany—strong proof, surely, that between the Russian nation and the English there must be much innate friendly sympathy.

YOUNG FOLKS

TOM WREN AND HIS WIFE JENNY

Jenny Wren was making up her feather-bed, patting it softly with her bill, and murmuring gurgling little love-songs to herself. Jenny was a good housekeeper, and kept everything scrupulously clean and neat about the sill-beam on the inner side of which her nest was placed. No untidy bit of feather or straw was allowed to remain on the premises, and so careful and insistent had she been in this respect that even Tom Wren had become almost as neat and methodical as his wife. But he was not unhappy about it. One of his daily love-songs, in which the notes rippled and tumbled over each other like a miniature cascade bubbling and sparkling in the spring sunshine, would have been a revelation to the most skeptical of hen-pecked husbands, and perhaps have been an insight of a heaven he was perversely consenting to be barred from.

No, Jenny was not a shrew, except perhaps away from her own home—and that was from a dread of being imposed on—and Tom was anything but cowed. All day long Jenny sang about her housewifely duties of renovating and cleaning, and all day long, when not assisting her, Tom was perched upon the railing of the outside stairs, or perhaps on a clothes-post, singing ecstatically to her and himself and the world around. Fortunately they were both of a mercurial temperament, as otherwise the surroundings might have checked somewhat the spontaneity of their songs. The kitchen door was not six feet away from the nest, and the outside stairs, still nearer, was the common entrance of the family and the house-animals. Usually there was a cat upon the stairs, and frequently two or three dogs bounding up or down, and many, many times a day some members of the family, young or old, were stamping or talking noisily on the stairs or piazza. The nest was out of sight, and so placed on the sill that no cat could jump to it but every time the Wrens went in or out they had to fly down from the beam and across the stairs.

They were not at all timid. An odd fact was that they considered themselves the owners, and all the others the intruders. In scolding and ordering them off Jenny became the shrew and Tom the loud, harsh-voiced wrangler. The cats and dogs especially called out this side of their natures. At sight of a cat Jenny would work herself into a perfect frenzy of passion, and with tail erect and eyes flashing she would pour forth a tirade of vituperation that was endurable only because it was in bird-language. On such occasions Tom added his loud, incessant scolding to the uproar, which was not lessened by the fact that the cat was in the habit of moving stealthily toward them with her tail sweeping uneasily to and fro, as though nothing would please her better than that they should approach near enough for a

THE S. S. LESSON

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DEC. 11.

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INTERNATIONAL LESSON,
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Golden Text, "The Face of the Lord is against them That Do Evil," 1 Pet. 3, 12.

Verse 6. Hoshea. The last king of Israel. In verse 2 we are told that "he did that which was evil in the sight of the Lord, but not as the kings of Israel that were before him." Wherein he differed from them we are not told; but the whole nation was corrupt, and the end could not long be postponed. The king of Assyria, Sargon, Shalmaneser IV had invaded Israel, but during the progress of the siege of Samaria he had died and Laion had succeeded him, Took Samaria. There are reasons to believe that Sargon had captured Hoshea the king before the capital city surrendered. Carried Israel away into Assyria. Sargon's record of this victory has been discovered; he says that from Samaria he led forth twenty-seven thousand and two hundred and ninety captives. Placed them in Halah and in Habor by the river of Gozan ("on the Habor, the river of Gozan"), and in the cities of the Medes. The Habor (Khabour) is a branch of the Euphrates which flows southwest through the province of Gozan (Gauzanitis). Both Gozan and Halah lay in the Euphrates valley. The cities of the Medes were much further east.

For so it was that "And it was so because". The national sufferings were a penalty for the national transgression. See verse 18. The children of Israel had sinned against the Lord ("Jehovah") the God. This is not a mere statement that the majority of the citizens were sinners, though probably this was true. But as a nation Israel had sinned against Jehovah in two ways: 1. In adulterating the worship of Jehovah, constructing a beautiful ritual (see verse 9) around metal images and mingling the holiest forms of worship with corruptions of idolatry, 2. In turning directly against the God of their fathers and worshipping Baal and other foul creations of the imaginations of their idolatrous neighbors. The consequences were such as might be expected. That self-indulgent vice prevailed to an extreme degree is evident from the books of Amos and Hosea; that the priesthood was debased was a natural result of the action of the earlier Jeroboam in lifting restrictions to eligibility to that office, that the rulers were characteristically bad is a matter of record. Of eighteen of the nineteen kings it is recorded, "He did evil in the sight of the Lord," and the one of whom that record is not made reigned only a month. Which had brought them up out of the land of Egypt. The incidents of the exodus were among the most convincing evidences, and decidedly the most spectacular, of a long series of providential hedgings and deliverances. Feared other gods, and walked in the statutes of the heathens ("nations"). They turned from their own high ideals to imitate the evil practices of their national neighbors, and, stranger of all, those of the native Canaanites whom Jehovah had enabled them to overcome. Of the kings of Israel, which they had made. This "of" refers to the word "statutes." The statutes of Omri especially are alluded to as infamous.

9. And the children of Israel did secretly those (omit "those") things that were not right against the Lord ("Jehovah") their God. The Hebrew word for "did secretly" occurs nowhere else in the Bible. Its derivation suggests covering, and therefore our translators have so rendered the passage as to show that the Israelites had sinned not only publicly but privately. Another mean-

ing however, which may belong to this word is that of covering with decoration, and following this the Septuagint tells us that they decked out those things that were not right against Jehovah, that is, they made their vitiated ritual dignified, beautiful, and impressive. They built them high places in all their cities. Sanctuaries erected on heights, in accordance with an ancient Canaanite custom. From the tower of the watchman to the fenced ("fortified") city. This means everywhere. In lonely agricultural and pastoral regions in Palestine towers were erected for the watch-care of the flocks and gardens.

10. Images and groves, ("Pillars and Asherim.") These were survivals respectively of stone worship and tree worship. Reverence for the simple force of nature in very early centuries became elaborated into idolatrous systems.

11, 12. An elaboration of the preceding verses. Ye shall not do this thing. Compare Exod. 20, 4, 5; Deut. 12, 31.

13.—Yet the Lord ("Jehovah") testified against ("unto") Israel, and against ("unto") Judah, by all the prophets ("by every prophet"), and by all the seers ("every seer"). Compare 1 Sam. 9, 9. The rest of the verse contains the gist of the prophetic messages. Turn ye from your evil ways. See, for example, Jer. 7, 3, 18, 11; 25, 5; 26, 13; 35, 15.

14. Necks ("neck"). The nation is considered as one-body. Compare Exod. 22, 9; 33, 3; Deut. 10, 16; Acts 7, 51.

15. Three phases of their disobedience and rebellion are specified: The eternal laws of God, written on the human heart, they had broken—they rejected his statutes; the special compact made by their devout ancestor, particularly with Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob—his covenant that he made with their fathers—they had broken; and the messages of the prophets—his testimonies which he testified against them—they had ignored. They followed vanity, and became vain. They worshipped nothing, and became nothings. False gods are frequently alluded to by the prophets as vanities.

16. Left. "Forsook." The Lord. "Jehovah." A grove ("an Asherah"). See note on verse 10. As a climax of their vicious thinking and behavior they worshipped all the host of heaven, and served Baal. Compare Deut. 4, 19; Jer. 8, 2; 19, 13; Zeph. 1, 5.

17. They caused their sons and their daughters to pass through the fire. That this horrible practice of a vitiated religious impulse existed, even in Judah is evident from 2 Kings 16, 3 and 2 Chron. 28, 3. That the children were killed before being burned may be implied by Ezek. 16, 21. Divination. A practice of seeking supernatural direction by "chance" or lot. Compare Ezek. 21, 21, 22. Enchantments. Omens. Compare Gen. 44, 5. Sold themselves to do evil. Voluntarily became slaves of sin.

18. Therefore the Lord ("Jehovah") was very angry. Because of the persistent folly of the nation. God cannot tolerate sin, and his "language is accommodated to human ideas." Removed them out of his sight. A most impressive figure of speech. There was none left but the tribe of Judah only. The "tribe" here stands for the kingdom of Judah, and it was "left" only a hundred and thirty or thirty-five years longer.

Wagstaff—"Good morning, doctor. Are you enjoying good health this morning?" Doctor—"Well—er—that's about the only kind of health a man can enjoy, isn't it? You never knew anyone to enjoy bad health, did you?" Wagstaff—"Oh, yes; I've known some doctors to enjoy bad health."

that the overwhelming majority or them do not know that we exist. As a point of fact, if a census could be taken, it would undoubtedly be found that for every Anglophobe among the czar's subjects there are several Anglophiles. And this is the more remarkable, as for years past everything that could be done has been done to promote the spread of Anglophobia in Russia.

THE HATER'S REASONS.

Even in Russian circles where England is most hated, says The London World, there is nothing instinctive in the feeling against her; the haters have or think they have good reason for hating her. If Russian soldiers and sailors, with the Grand Duke Alexis and the Grand Duke Alexander at their head, are violently anti-English at the present moment, it is because they are convinced that this disastrous war in which they are now engaged is entirely our handiwork—that we prompted the Japanese to attack them, and are now actually fighting against them secretly, side by side with their open foe. They are firmly convinced, too, thanks in a great measure to their German news-purveyors, that we are quite wilfully with delight with the misfortunes that have befallen them in this war, and that we read the very firmament with our rejoicings and our shouts of triumph every time we hear they are defeated. Even before this struggle began they had, of course, their grievances against us, owing to the part we played in 1878 in robbing them, as they called it, of the fruits of their war with Turkey. Were it not for England, the Russian flag would be flying over Constantinople to-day; this is a point concerning which they have never a doubt, nor yet has any Pan-Slav. This fact accounts surely for any enmity Russian soldiers, sailors or Panslavs may cherish against the English nation.

REASON OF IT ALL.

Then M. Pobiedonostzeff and his followers have also good reason for their Anglophobia. In their eyes, England is the personification of constitutionalism, religious toleration, freedom of the press and everything else that their souls most abhor; just as, in the eyes of the bureaucrats, she is the personification of everything that entails on them trouble, annoyance and anxiety. The one party regards her as a danger to Russia, morally and spiritually; the other, as a danger socially and politically. "English ideas are poison to Russians," is the burden of M. Pobiedonostzeff's complaint. "Every Russian who falls under their influence is demoralized." "English ideas are poison for Russians," officialdom cries, day in, day out. "Every Russian who falls under their influence straightway begins to dream of a constitution and to plot against the state." This being the case, it is, of course, the most natural thing in the world that the clergy and the officials should unite in fighting tooth and nail against the spread of English ideas in Russia. And the way they fight is by trying to excite hatred of England, trying to stir up against her national ill-feeling. This is their regular plan of campaign; and, while carrying it out, they can always count on the cordial support of the army, the navy and the whole Pan-Slav section of society. The anti-English propaganda is no new thing in Russia; it was started years ago, and was already in full swing in the black famine year. Of this we have proof; for, when plague followed the famine, men were found going about among the peasants, telling them that it was all the fault of the money sent through the English relief fund. The English Queen was jealous of the czar because he had more subjects than she had, these emissaries declared. She had, therefore, pretended to be sorry when she heard that his crops had failed; and had sent money to buy corn for

of vituperation that was endured only because it was in bird-language. On such occasions Tom added his loud, incessant scolding to the uproar, which was not lessened by the fact that the cat was in the habit of moving stealthily toward them with her tail sweeping uneasily to and fro, as though nothing would please her better than that they should approach near enough for a spring.

This morning Jenny had freed her mind to them before the family got up, then had scolded the various members of the family for going out and in, and finally had nearly lost her tail-feathers in an effort to share the breakfast of one of the dogs while he was chasing the cat from the yard.

Tom had left her an hour before to get a few more feathers or some bits of down, or even a very soft piece of wool from a sheep's back, to finish the nest.

Another half-hour went by, and then the song began to hush away into expectancy. It was long since time for him to return. The wool could have been found in a few minutes, the down obtained along the river, where ferns abounded, and even the feathers, as a last resort, could have been snatched from the breast of a placidly feeding hen.

The sheep were feeding in one of the fields below, but Tom was nowhere in their vicinity. Further down wound the river, and from there came the voices of many sparrows in noisy altercation. She hoped that Tom had not gotten into any trouble with them. They were such quarrelsome birds, and were in the habit of fighting among themselves, or attacking an outsider a dozen or more at a time, without any sense of justice or fair play. Tom would fight any one or two of three of them even though he knew he would be beaten. But what could he do against a whole flock? They would tear him to pieces.

But Tom's voice could not be distinguished among the others, and though there were many sparrows in sight along the river, she could not see him among them. She was poisoning her wings for a search in that direction, when there came a sudden whirring of wings, and Tom dropped upon the roof beside her. In his bill were a dozen or more tiny, soft, delicately gray feathers with a brownish tinge, exactly matching their own breasts, Jennie uttered a chirp of delight, and caught the feathers in her own bill. Tom had such an eye for color and harmony. He was a dear fellow, anyway.

It was not until after they had returned to the nest, and the feathers had been arranged for both comfort and effect, that she noticed Tom's appearance. One wing was badly soiled, with its feathers ruffled; a little spot of blood showed on his breast, and near one eye was a fresh scar that looked as though it had been received in a recent pugilistic encounter. Jennie uttered a chirp of pity and reproach. "Oh, Tom!" she cried; "what in the world have you been up to?"

Tom looked disconcerted. "It's nothing worth mentioning," he protested. "Just a lot of those martins and sparrows."

"But what did they do?" Jennie persisted.

"Oh, well, if you must know," said Tom, desperately, "they run me off. The martins think they own that pasture and the sheep. I had a nice lot of wool, and they got after me. I wouldn't give it up until they hurt my wing and were pouncing on me from all sides. After I got away from them I went to the river-bank, and gathering the finest lot of down you ever saw. But a sparrow was watching me, chuckling, I suppose, to think I was doing the work for them," disgustfully. "After I got all I could carry he ordered me to put it down. Of course I wouldn't, and he

Will You Help It?

THE HOSPITAL FOR SICK CHILDREN

For it Cares for Every Sick Child in Ontario whose Parents Cannot Afford to Pay For Treatment.

The Hospital for Sick Children, College street, Toronto, appeals to the fathers and mothers of Ontario for funds to maintain the thousand sick children that it nurses within its walls every year.

The Hospital is not a local institution—but Provincial. The sick child from any place in Ontario who can't afford to pay has the same privileges as the child living in Toronto and is treated free.

The Hospital had last year in its beds and cots 761 patients, 267 of these were from 196 places outside of Toronto.

The cost is 98 cents per patient per day, and there were 129 sick little ones a day in the Hospital.

"GOOD DAY, DOCTOR."

Since its foundation the Hospital has treated 10,371 children—a about 7,500 of these were unable to pay and were treated free.

Every dollar may be the translator of your kind thoughts into the Hospital kind deeds.

Everybody's dollar may be the friend in need to somebody's child.

Let the money of the strong be mercy to the weak. The Hospital pays out dividends of health and happiness to suffering childhood on every dollar that is paid by the friends of little children.

If you know of any sick child in your neighborhood who is sick or crippled or has club feet send the parent's name to the Hospital.

See the example of what can be done for club-foot children. There were 14 like cases last year and hundreds in 28 years.



Please send contributions to J. Ross Robertson, Chairman, or to Douglas Davidson, Sec. Treas., of The Hospital for Sick Children, College Street, Toronto.

called a friend, and they pitched into me. I fought them until about forty others joined in, and one of them struck me in the eye, then I got away the best I could. Those sparrows think they own the whole world, especially when a lot of them get together. Well, after that I went to the orchard."

"And had beautiful success," commented Jenny, enthusiastically.

"Oh, I don't know. Most of the feathers were too big or too little, or too much off color. I went from one end of the orchard to the other. Though of course I found these," hastily.

"And they're the finest lot we've

Marguerite Dixblancs

I.

"I am afraid, gentlemen, that the facts I shall lay before you will allow you no option but to return a verdict of guilty against the prisoner!"

The then Attorney-General, Sir John Coleridge—the "silver-tongued" Coleridge, as he was called, for the melodious voice he possessed—spoke these words in tones of almost apologetic regret. There were few duties he disliked more than prosecuting a woman for murder.

In the dock sat a woman of peculiarly masculine appearance. Her face was a remarkably unwomanly one, with its prominent cheekbones, overhanging brow, wide mouth, and square-set jaw. She was dressed, however, with considerable taste, and had a very natty white cap upon her head.

She was accused of a crime which created a huge sensation—the murder of her mistress, Madame Riel, an aged lady living in that aristocratic quarter of London—Park Lane.

Madame Riel had two servants—Marguerite Dixblancs, the French cook, and Eliza Watts, a housemaid. Beyond these three, there was no one in the house on Sunday, the 7th of April, 1872. At eight o'clock in the morning Watts prepared her mistress's breakfast, and took it to her bedroom. About half-past eleven a ring of the bell summoned the housemaid to Madame's room, where she found her dressed, ready to go out. She ordered Watts to make the room tidy, and, saying that she meant to take a walk in the Green Park, went downstairs, her little dog playing around her as she passed down.

Having obeyed her mistress's orders, and set the room to rights, Watts followed her downstairs. The dog was in the hall, but Madame Riel had disappeared. Dixblancs said the old lady had gone out.

A short time later Dixblancs asked the housemaid to go to a neighboring public-house, and fetch some beer for dinner.

"It's Sunday, and the public-houses won't be open till one o'clock," answered Watts. "It's no good going before then."

Dixblancs muttered something in French which Watts did not understand. She appeared peculiarly anxious to have the beer, and at five minutes past one o'clock, Watts set off to the public-house, jug in hand. But if Dixblancs was impatient to send her for the beer, she did not appear anxious for it when Watts returned to the house. The housemaid found the door shut, and had to stand several minutes outside knocking and ringing before Dixblancs at last opened it. She excused her delay by saying that she had been busy in one of the upstairs rooms.

In spite of Madame Riel's having said that her walk in the Green Park would be only for a quarter-of-an-hour, she had not returned when dinner-time came.

"It's very strange," remarked Watts. "That she did not take her dog with her!"

Later Watts discovered another strange thing—her mistress had left her gloves on the table in the hall! Marguerite Dixblancs spent a considerable time in the rooms upstairs, and at last, coming down to Watts in the kitchen, told her that she meant to go to church.

"Madame will be terribly angry if she comes back and finds you out," said Watts.

Dixblancs made no reply, but changed her dress, putting on a

was all this terrible news in the papers? The letter, instead of being returned to Park Lane, was placed in the hands of the police. Drusvitch, the famous Scotland Yard detective, went to Paris, and, with the Paris officers, commenced to hunt for the murderess.

Thomas Gerard, a charcoal worker, living in the Rue de Crouzat, St. Denis, at Paris, in his evidence at Dixblancs' trial, related one of the most extraordinary stories I have ever heard, even in the Central Criminal Court.

Upon April 13th, six days after the murder, at half-past ten in the morning, he was serving some customers with fuel, when who should he find at his door but Marguerite Dixblancs. He had known her some years previously, but did not now recognise her. Mistaking her for a customer, he asked her what she wanted.

"So you don't recollect me?" she asked.

And Gerard, looking at her more closely, and assisted by her voice, exclaimed:

"Marguerite! Why, it's Marguerite, of course! And what are you doing here?"

"I have come to see you," replied Marguerite; "and I am looking for my father."

By this time Gerard's wife had joined them, and they chatted together about things.

"And I want to know, M. Gerard, if you can get me a servant's place," remarked Dixblancs.

Gerard shrugged his shoulders. There were no "aristocrats" at St. Denis, he informed her; and why had she left her mistress?

"I have quarrelled with her," answered Dixblancs.

"If you quarrel with one mistress, you can easily find another close by," suggested Gerard. "It's only going out of one door and walking in at another."

"I gave her a hiding," said Dixblancs; "and perhaps she is dead!"

Gerard started. He had never thought of such a thing, and he laughed at his incredulity.

"I never killed her!" exclaimed Dixblancs.

And while Gerard and his wife exchanged glances of horror and doubt, she went on to tell them that she and Madame Riel had had words; that Madame had called her bad names—"gros mots!"—and that at last she had struck her, whereon Madame fell to the floor dead!

"I did not know what to do," explained Dixblancs. "I killed her in the kitchen, while the other girl was upstairs, and I was afraid the housemaid would come down any minute. So I put Madame in the coal-vellar, and then I sent the girl out for some beer. While she was gone I put a rope round Madame's neck, and dragged her into the pantry, and locked her in!"

"A very nice story!" remarked Gerard. "And I don't believe a word of it! What do you come here and tell us such lies for, Marguerite?"

"You don't believe it?" cried Dixblancs fiercely. "Look here, then!"

She took a crumpled newspaper from the pocket of her dress, and held it out to the coal-dealer. It was a copy of "La Petite Presse," and contained an account of the murder in Park Lane, the sensation it had created in London, and the search of the police for one Marguerite Dixblancs, suspected of the crime!

"I could not believe my eyes," declared Gerard, "and my hands trembled so that I could scarcely read. While my wife and I were staring at the paper, two men appeared in the doorway. They were police officers hunting for Marguerite Dixblancs. They arrested her, put the handcuffs on her wrists, and took her away."

"I know what you want me for," declared Dixblancs, sobbing. "I quarrelled with my mistress."

"What, you have murdered her?" asked the detective.

"Yes," replied Dixblancs, and if

HEALTH

FARM MEDICINE CHEST,

Boric acid.
Carbolic acid.
Brandy or whisky.
Spirits of camphor.
Calomel, 100 tablets, 1-10 grain each.
Epsom salts or Rochelle salts.
Castor oil.
Jamaica ginger.
Sun cholera mixture.
Tincture of arnica.
Witch-hazel.

With these few simple remedies in the house one is fairly well prepared to treat the simpler ailments which do not require the physician's skill and also to make the patient comfortable in more serious complaints, until the doctor arrives and prescribes. They should all be plainly labeled and kept in a safe place, especially out of the reach of children.

Carbolic acid and boric acid are antiseptics. They should be convenient in every household where injuries to eyes and limbs are prone to occur. It is quite necessary to remember that strong carbolic acid burns and that pure alcohol is its antidote.

Next comes the stimulants, brandy or whiskey, known as alcoholic stimulants, and camphor, called a diffusible stimulant. For example, if a woman faints, she can usually be revived by causing her to breathe the fumes of camphor, also bathing the forehead with camphor water or cold water, and when consciousness returns giving one or two teaspoonful of the liquor in a little water. Meanwhile the head should be kept low, and the hands and feet may be rubbed to aid circulation. With it all, plenty of fresh air is absolutely necessary, and tight bands about the neck and waist should be loosened. Camphor is also an excellent remedy for headache, bathed on the forehead, and it is soothing in nervousness and sleeplessness.

Nearly everyone at some time requires a cathartic. In fact if the bowels were kept regular sickness would be reduced by a very large per cent. Calomel is without doubt the best all round cathartic we have, but its abuse has brought it into ill-repute. Physicians have found that very small doses, frequently repeated, fulfill the conditions much better than a single large dose, except in selected cases. Tablets containing one-tenth of a grain each are to be used. These taken at night one every half hour until five are taken, are usually sufficiently active, but, like everything else, must be regulated to suit the need and condition. They may or may not be followed by a dose of Epsom salts in the morning.

The salts alone, make a good cathartic, especially where there is kidney trouble. The dose is from a teaspoonful to a tablespoonful dissolved in water and best taken before breakfast. For habitual constipation, the fluid extract of cascara may be taken in half-teaspoonful doses every night. For children, the time-honored castor oil is difficult to improve upon. Given when the first symptoms of a cold appear it will often ward it off, and in stomach or bowel troubles it affords great relief.

It is quite necessary to have a remedy for cramps and diarrhoea. In cases of cramps, caused by unwise eating, the old-fashioned Jamaica ginger will usually maintain its reputation. This, with a hot water bottle or hot plates to the abdomen, is generally sufficient for relief, but it is a good plan to give some cathartic to clear the system. Ask the druggist for a two-ounce bottle of "Sun cholera mixture" and keep it on hand for diarrhoea. This is a prescription published by the New York Sun several years ago. It will stop a diarrhoea and relieve the at-

gether. Well, after that I went to the orchard."

"And had beautiful success," commented Jenny, enthusiastically.

"Oh, I don't know. Most of the feathers were too big or too little, or too much of color. I went from one end of the orchard to the other. Though of course I found these," hastily.

"And they're the finest lot we've found in all our married life," she cooed. "You know that. It's just praise you're fishing for. But what's the matter with you, Tom Wren?" suddenly. "You act as if you'd been stealing—or telling a lie. Oh, I know you. How'd you get that blood on your breast?"

Tom's bill sank. He could not dissemble, though at that moment he wished longingly for some of the sparrows' bravado, so he could meet her glance. As it was, his bill sank lower. Jenny's keen eyes read him through with sudden comprehension.

"Tom Wren!" she cried, sharply. "did you pull those feathers from your own breast?"

Tom tried to shake his head, but couldn't. That would have been too much against his nature. There seemed but one thing for him to do. He flew hurriedly to the rail outside, where he commenced to sing.

HOW ABOUT IT BOYS?

Do you lift your hat when meeting or parting from mother, sister or other women of your acquaintance on the street?

Does that same troublesome head covering come off the instant you enter the house, or when you are acknowledging a favor? It should.

Do you know that it is common politeness to allow a woman to precede you when entering a room unless she requests you to go first?

Do you always remember to wait for women and older people to be seated first?

Straight in the face—is that the way you look at people when they are speaking to you? Remember to do it.

Are you aware that it is improper to play with knife, fork or spoon at the table or to gather your napkin up in a bunch?

Get these pointers down in your minds, boys. They are the little things that make for good breeding and ease in society of others.

THEY WERE MARRIED.

"Put yourself in my place, young man. Would you want your only daughter to marry a penniless youth?"

"Put yourself in my place, sir. Would you want to remain a penniless youth, when there were rich men's daughters to marry?"

"You confess that you'd marry my child simply because of her father's wealth?"

"And you confess that you withhold her from me simply because of my poverty?"

"What other reason could I have?"

"What other reason could influence you?"

"This talk is quite useless!"

"Quite."

"We have nothing to gain by it."

"Absolutely nothing."

"You take it philosophically enough."

"Why shouldn't I? Your daughter and I were married a month ago."

FIRING ON FRIENDS.

That fright or panic have been responsible for many ill-considered acts is a fact which must be taken into consideration. In the Spanish-American War, for instance, a regiment of Americans found themselves fired upon frantically by the Cubans they had come to help, and all because, forsooth, a Cuban sentry had been frightened by a straying horse.

—Pearson's Weekly.

her gloves on the table in the hall! Marguerite Dixblancs spent a considerable time in the rooms upstairs, and at last, coming down to Watts in the kitchen, told her that she meant to go to church.

"Madame will be terribly angry if she comes back and finds you out," said Watts.

Dixblancs made no reply, but changed her dress, putting on a green satin-cloth costume and hanging the other up behind the kitchen-door. She seemed, however, to take Watt's hint, for she remained in till eight o'clock before she left the house.

Nine—ten—eleven—twelve struck, and the anxious Watts, waiting alone in the Park Lane residence, saw nothing either of Madame or her fellow-servant. At midnight she went to bed, to pass a restless night, wondering what these strange disappearances could mean.

Rising early the next morning, she paid a visit to Madame's room, to find it empty. The bed had not been slept in; nor was there a sign of the French cook.

It was about seven o'clock that morning that Watts heard a ring at the front-door bell, and she answered it, expecting to see Madame or Marguerite Dixblancs on the doorstep. It was neither of them, however, but Madame's daughter, Made-moiselle Julie, who had arrived from Paris on a visit to her mother. As Watts explained the extraordinary occurrences of the preceding day the young lady became more and more alarmed.

Convinced that something was wrong, she sent Watts to summon assistance, and commenced a search of the house. There seemed to be nothing wrong upstairs, and she went below. The pantry-door was locked. Mademoiselle hunted up a duplicate key, which her mother possessed, Dixblancs having the other, unlocked the door, and entered. Up on the floor, stretched before her, she saw her mother's cloak. Mademoiselle Julie stooped down and picked it up. She uttered a shrill cry of terror as she saw what the drawn off cloak disclosed—the body of Madame Riel, clothed in her outdoor garments!

With the cloak still in her hands, the young lady gained the street, and called for the police.

II

Madame Riel had been murdered—either throttled by a strong hand upon the throat, or strangled by a piece of rope which was found tied round her neck.

In the pantry was an iron safe, of which the door was now open. It was here that Madame kept her money and valuables. The police soon discovered that a considerable sum of money in banknotes, and some jewels were missing.

Where was Marguerite Dixblancs? All suspicion centred on the cook, who had disappeared so mysteriously in the green satin-cloth dress, and Scotland Yard was quickly scouring the country for her.

A peculiar accident assisted them in getting on her track. A letter written by her, addressed to a person at the Rue du Port, St. Denis, failed to reach its destination, owing to a mistake in the address, and was opened in the Paris post-office, in order that it might be returned to the sender.

The letter ran:

"My Dear Victore,—If you have not written to me, do not write to me. I start this evening to Paris. —Your devoted friend, Dixblancs Marguerite. Don't expect me. Perhaps I shall never see Paris nor France again. I will try to start for America, and if ever I arrive there I will give you my address. Now, therefore, adieu, my dear Victore, and think often of me. I finish by embracing you in my heart."

The letter bore the address of Madame Riel in Park Lane, London.

Dixblancs Marguerite! Was not that the woman about whom there

on the paper, two men appeared in the doorway. They were police officers hunting for Marguerite Dixblancs. They arrested her, put the handcuffs on her wrists, and took her away."

"I know what you want me for," declared Dixblancs, sobbing. "I quarrelled with my mistress."

"What, you have murdered her?" asked the detective.

"Yes," replied Dixblancs; "and if you knew all you would not blame me."

When she arrived at the Prefecture she was subjected to a five hours' examination by a magistrate, and gave a most dramatic description of the fatal affair, persisting, however, that it was wholly unpremeditated, and that she only stole the contents of the safe in order to be able to fly. When the examining magistrate said he believed she had committed the murder for the sake of robbery, she flew into a violent passion with him, and indignantly protested she was "no thief!"

Dixblancs having been brought to England, was tried before Mr. Justice Channell, and no fewer than four leading counsel appeared to defend her. Their efforts were directed to obtaining a verdict of manslaughter. The jury found her guilty of murder, but recommended her to mercy on the ground that the crime was unpremeditated. The death-sentence was afterwards commuted to penal servitude for life.—London Answers.

FUN WITH FIGURES.

Frenchman Disports With Sinister Statistics.

Some people console themselves for everything and find an argument to keep others from worrying. Every one has read the account of the slaughter in Manchuria. The losses of the Russians in the eight days' battle south of Mukden are estimated at about 45,000 men. Add the loss of the Japs, approximately—for they have not yet been reported—and you find a tall total.

During the eight months since the commencement of hostilities, the losses on both sides must have been 200,000 men. But that amounts to nothing, or so little that the thing is not worth speaking of. The average life of a man is 39 years on all points of the globe, and a mandarin at the rate of one a second or a little over. Now the Russo-Japanese war has lasted eight months, and during these eight months in all the known world we find that the deaths are 60 a minute, 3600 an hour, 86,400 a day and 2,592,000 a month. Therefore, for eight months, the deaths foot up a total of 20,736,000. Now what do 200,000 men killed in Manchuria in eight months amount to compared with the 20,736,000 who have died during the same period? The proportion is 1 per cent. It is just as if somebody discovered that in a town in which the mortality is usually 150 a week there died last week 152.

The philosophers who reason in this way leave little room for an answer. Statistics are admirably made for closing people's mouths. The fortune of France is estimated at about 400 milliards, and its population is about 38,000,000. Consequently each one of us is the happy possessor of about 10,500 francs. Nine out of ten will be very much surprised at the good news; and some may ask you to be good enough to mention the name of your madhouse.

NEW BRITISH SUBMARINE.

The latest British submarine has been launched with great secrecy at the Barrow works of Messrs. Vickers Sons, and Maxim. Miss Cavendish, daughter of Mr. Victor Cavendish, M.P., performed the simple ceremony. Little is known about the new craft save that it will have greater speed and diving power than its predecessors. It will be called B1, and has an additional length of fifty feet and girth of twenty feet compared with submarine A1.

putation. This, with a hot water bottle or hot plates to the abdomen, is generally sufficient for relief, but it is a good plan to give some cathartic to clear the system. Ask the druggist for a two-ounce bottle of "Sun cholera mixture" and keep it on hand for diarrhoea. This is a prescription published by the New York Sun several years ago. It will stop a diarrhoea and relieve the attendant pains. But it should be remembered that diarrhoea is caused by inflammation or some irritating substance in the bowel, and a calomel purge is indicated along with the diarrhoea remedy. Calomel is also sedative to the bowels and curative in the small doses mentioned. If the diarrhoea persists, or if there is much prostration or weakness, the services of a physician are necessary.

Sprains and bruises often require attention, and for these arnica and witch hazel are good household remedies. Apply freely, rubbing well into the skin. One or both may be used. Witch-hazel is also good for bathing, itching or burning feet, and may be used for headache, the same as camphor. It is also antiseptic and therefore good for washing out cuts and small bruises.

In addition to these nearly every household has on hand mustard, which may be used in hot water for soaking the feet, or to produce vomiting in cases of poisoning, or for poultices. Flaxseed is also very useful and as material for poultices for boils, abscesses and the like, exceeds in cleanliness and usually in efficiency, the bread and milk or other poultices which are often used. Now add to the equipment a two-quart rubber hot water bottle, and plenty of hot water, and any farmer's wife or daughter may become, for the time at least, an excellent nurse.

TOO MUCH TONIC.

Health of body is directly dependent on obedience to natural laws, and is not to be kept by any medicinal means when those laws are broken. The system may, however, be so run down that it is unable to use pure air, exercise, and good food as a healthy system can use them. It then needs something which will enable it to derive from these things the benefits they can yield. The "something" is a tonic; but it should be given only until the natural means—air, food, and exercise—are producing good results.

Perhaps a familiar illustration will make things clearer. A man works the handle of a pump disused for many weeks during hot, dry weather. No water comes. He then pours water down the pump. This causes the sucker to swell and act. He does not need to pour more water. Unfortunately, all tonics confer almost immediately an increased sense of well being. And, if a person has fallen into ill-health by a badly regulated life, he will feel so happy under the tonic that he will be inclined to pursue the old course; hence his health will be undergoing slow destruction while he believes it to be gaining in strength. Then a time comes when the tonic fails, and the exhausted system collapses.

A MODEL HUSBAND.

Wife—"I need a little more money."

Husband—"It is only two days since —"

"Now, look here! I want you to understand that I wouldn't ask for money if I didn't need it, and I don't intend to be reminded that it's only two days since you gave me some. I am not a child, nor a menial, nor a slave, to be treated like an irresponsible being, and I just want you to know that I won't stand it either, so there now! I've got just as much right to your money as you have, so there now, you—"

"My dear, I was merely going to remark that it is only two days since I drew my salary, and you could have all you wanted."

RUSSIAN FLEET ON FIRE

Japanese Bobmarded Warships From 203-Metre Hill

MAY BLOW UP SHIPS.

A despatch from Tokio says:—The Japanese forces besieging Port Arthur have mounted siege and naval guns on 203-Metre Hill, the eminence west of the town which was captured last Wednesday night. With these they are heavily bombarding the Russian fleet in the harbor.

Thirteen shells have struck the Russian battleship Peresviet. Other warships of the squadron are in flames.

The Russians are still attempting to recapture 203-Metre Hill. They are now apparently massing their forces in that direction from the eastern and northern forts. Evidently the position, though it was not a permanently fortified one, is considered worth the risk of diminishing the garrison to the utmost in attempts to recover it.

An officer who has just returned from Port Arthur says that when he left the Russians were landing the heavy guns from the ships of war in the harbor preparatory to blowing up the ships.

JAPS OCCUPY VILLAGE.

A despatch from Tokio says:—The following announcement was made at Imperial headquarters on Monday evening:—"The situation at the front with the Manchurian army is as follows:—At about 2 o'clock in the morning on Saturday our infantry occupied Kuchiatzu, driving the enemy northward. The village had been firmly held by the enemy's infantry with machine guns. Our casualties were 12 men wounded and not one killed. The enemy lost over 20 men.

"During the evening of Dec. 3 the enemy's artillery shelled Waitao Mountain. Two or three companies of his infantry advanced toward the mountain were repulsed."

PORT ARTHUR SIEGE.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says:—A high officer of the general staff, who is intimately familiar with the fortifications of Port Arthur, insists that the importance of the capture of 203-Metre Hill has been over-estimated. He explains that this hill, which the Russians call Visokain, is situated west of the railroad and belongs to the outer and not to the inner line of defenses, which are composed of permanent forts on Canonica Hill, or Sungsha Mountain; Hawk Hill, or Vantash Hill; and Woodcock Hill.

The Japanese are now only able to attack the main line, just as happened in the case of Dragon Hill, after the capture of Wolf Hills. The Japanese took Wolf Hills July 30, but it was not until four months later, Nov. 30, that they were able to reach the permanent forts on the north and northeast of Port Arthur.

"How long the permanent defenses will hold out after the loss of the others I do not venture to predict," continued the informant, "but it is not unfair to compare the situation with what occurred at Sebastopol. The last outer defence at Sebastopol was carried in June, but the capture of the Malakoff Tower did not follow till three months later. Sebastopol had the advantage of never having been completely invested, and continued throughout the siege to receive reinforcements and supplies.

"On the other hand, the natural strength of the positions at Sebastopol was inferior to those of Port Arthur. 203-Metre Hill is 25 metres higher than the permanent forts on the northern side, but it is 2,000

metres the position extremely critical, and though the garrison might be able to hold out in the Golden Hill, Tiger's Tail, and Liati forts for some time it may mark the beginning of the end. The War Office is convinced that with the approach of the Russian second Pacific squadron the Japanese considered that the elimination of the Port Arthur squadron as a fighting factor was absolutely vital, thus accounting for the reckless sacrifice of life in order to secure a position directly commanding the harbor.

HOT SKIRMISH.

A despatch from Mukden says: There was another small skirmish on Gen. Rennenkampf's front on Wednesday, but otherwise everything remains quiet here. The weather is warmer and more agreeable.

Chinese report that in consequence of the inability of the Russian Red Cross Society to obtain supplies offered in the United States and China, those supplies would be handed over to the Japanese for the benefit of an international hospital at Yinkow.

A decidedly hot skirmish took place on Tuesday on the Russian right, between the Villages of Chjantian and Syao'chen, the latter place being occupied by Russian troops. Several companies of Japanese, with cavalry, taking advantage of night, tried to cut the Russian communication in this direction, but border scouts enclosed the Japanese on two sides and routed them, capturing ten rifles and several horses. The Russian loss was five killed or wounded. The Japanese loss is supposed to have been much heavier.

CAPTURED TWO FORTS.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says:—The Russian Consul at Chelof telegraphs that the Japanese captured two forts in the storming operations against Port Arthur on Nov. 23, but the news is not confirmed from any other quarter. The Consul says the Japanese losses were enormous, and that 5,000 men were sacrificed in two hours.

JAPS FALLING BACK.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says:—Official and private despatches received here on Wednesday night indicate that the Japanese are falling back below Sintsintin, where for several days they had apparently been attempting a turning movement. After four days of severe but unsuccessful fighting they are now retiring with the Russians in pursuit. It is impossible as yet to tell whether either movement has real strategic significance.

MANY WOUNDED.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says:—Gen. Kouroupatkin, under date of Thursday, reports that the Japanese force which evacuated Tsinkhetchen (near Da Pass) took a fresh position near the Village of Suidun, about seven and a half miles southeast of that place. They carried off many wounded. The Russian infantry on the morning of Thursday resumed the offensive, advancing in the direction of Suidun, under cover of artillery fire. Elsewhere all is quiet.

SANK TORPEDO BOAT.

A despatch received in London from Seoul states that in the middle of October a Russian torpedo boat left

PRINCIPAL CAVEN DEAD.

Noted Theologian and Head of Knox College Passes Away.

A Toronto despatch says:—Canada and, indeed, the whole religious world, will be grieved to learn of the death of Principal Caven, which occurred at 8 o'clock on Thursday evening. On Friday of last week he was at Knox College, and attended to his various duties, apparently in his usual health. On Saturday he was attacked with a complication of grippe and pneumonia and had to take to his bed. From that date he grew gradually weaker until the end came. He passed peacefully away at his late residence, 76 Spadina Road, surrounded by all the members of his family, with the exception of his daughter, Mrs. (Rev.) Wilson, who is in India with her husband.

Had Principal Caven lived until the 28th of this month he would have been seventy-four years of age. About the end of last year he was critically ill for a time, but his wonderful vitality came to his rescue, and in June last he was so far restored to health and vigor as to attend the great conference in the Old Country, taking a very prominent part in the deliberations of that assembly.

On his return to Toronto Principal Caven was complimented on all hands on his improved physical condition, and applied himself to his many duties with renewed energy and vigor. His sudden death will come in the nature of a shock to his host of friends, who were of the opinion that he was only suffering from a slight indisposition.

Principal Caven married Margaret, daughter of the late John Goldie, of Ayr, the distinguished naturalist, in July, 1856. His widow, three sons, Dr. John Caven, Dr. James G. Caven, and Dr. W. P. Caven, practising physicians, Toronto, and three daughters, Mrs. (Rev.) W. A. Wilson, a missionary in India, and the Misses Caven, at home, survive.

TWO MEN ASPHYXICATED

Turned on the Gas in a Dundas Hotel.

A despatch from Hamilton says: Two men, William Macdonald and Wilbert Lawrence, farm hands, who resided in East Flamboro', were asphyxiated in a room on the top floor of the Melbourne Hotel, Dundas, between midnight and noon on Saturday. The two applied at the Melbourne for a room at midnight and were assigned to comfortable quarters on the third floor. They paid in advance and did not register. Saturday morning they did not put in an appearance at breakfast time, but, owing to the late hour at which they retired, their non-appearance did not lead anyone to suppose that there was anything wrong.

About noon Richard Corrigan, the day clerk, had reason to go up to the third floor. He detected an odor of gas, and at once investigated to ascertain where the leak was. On opening the door of the room in which the two men were supposed to be sleeping, he was almost overcome by the flow of gas. He hurried downstairs and secured assistance. The gas was turned off and the room window opened. One man was found lying on the bed and the other underneath the bed. Both were dead, and the doctors, who were promptly summoned, could do nothing for them. At that time it was not known who the men were, but later on the police got information which led to the belief that their names were Macdonald and Lawrence.

WILL GARRISON HALIFAX

Prominent Military Authority

LEADING MARKETS.

The Ruling Prices in Live Stock and Breadstuffs.

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, Dec. 6.—Wheat—The market is weaker for Ontario grades, with sales reported of No. 2 white and red winter at \$1.01 outside. No. 2 goose quoted at 89 to 90c east, and No. 2 Spring at 95c east. Manitoba wheat is steady. No. 1 Northern, \$1.01; No. 2 Northern, 96c, and No. 3 Northern at 91c, Georgian Bay ports. Grinding in transit prices are 6c above those quoted.

Oats—No. 2 white is quoted at 32c low freights, and at 32c north and west. No. 1 white is steady at 33c east.

Barley—No. 2 quoted at 45 to 46c middle freights; No. 3 extra, 43c, and No. 3 at 41c middle freights.

Peas—The market is firm, with prices unchanged at 67 to 68c outside.

Corn—The market is quiet, with new Canadian 42 to 43c west. New American yellow, 55c on track, Toronto, and new mixed, 54c, Toronto. Old American No. 3 yellow, 66c, and old No. 3 mixed, 64c, Toronto.

Rye—The market is quiet, with No. 2 quoted at 75 to 76c outside.

Buckwheat—The market is nominal at 55 to 56c at outside points.

Flour—Ninety per cent. patents are quoted at \$4.35 to \$4.40 in buyers' sacks, east or west. Straight rollers of special brands for domestic trade, in bbls., \$4.75 to \$5. Manitoba flour unchanged. No. 1 patents, \$5.70; No. 2 patents, \$5.40, and strong bakers', \$5.30 on track, Toronto.

Millfeed—At outside points bran is quoted at \$14.50 to \$15, and shorts at \$17.50 to \$18. Manitoba bran in sacks, \$19, and shorts at \$21.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—The market is unchanged. All lines but creamery prints are coming forward fairly well. Quotations are unchanged.

| | |
|---------------------------------|------------|
| Creamery, prints | 21c to 22c |
| do tubs | 19c to 20c |
| Dairy tubs, good to choice | 15c to 16c |
| do medium | 13c to 14c |
| do inferior grades | 10c to 12c |
| Dairy lb. rolls, good to choice | 16c to 17c |
| do medium | 14c to 15c |

Cheese—The market here is steady and quoted unchanged at 10c to 10c for large and 10c to 11c for twins in job lots here.

Eggs—Receipts of new laid are almost nil, and they are quoted nominal at 22c to 23c per dozen. Fresh are unchanged at 20c to 21c and lined at 20c.

Poultry—There is a good demand for fresh, dry plucked, but comparatively little of this kind is coming forward. Quotations are unchanged.

Turkeys are quoted at 13c to 14c for young and 10c to 11c for old. Ducks and geese at 8c to 9c. Chickens at 5c to 9c, and hens at 5c to 6c.

Potatoes—The market is unchanged with a rather firm tone. Ontario stock quoted at 65c to 70c on track and 75c to 80c out of store. Eastern at 75c to 80c on track and 90c to 95c out of store.

Dressed Hogs—Are quoted steady at \$6.25 to \$6.30 per cwt. for selected weights on track here.

Baled Hay—The movement is fairly heavy. Quotations are unchanged at \$8 per ton for No. 1 timothy on track here and \$7 to \$7.50 for No. 2 and mixed clover.

Baled Straw—Is scarce and the market is firm in tone at \$6 to \$6.50 per ton for car lots on track here.

MONTREAL MARKETS.

Montreal, Dec. 6.—Oats—40c to 40c for No. 2 and at 39c to 39c for No. 3 per bushel ex-store.

Flour—Manitoba spring wheat patents. \$5.80; strong bakers', \$5.50;

had the advantage of never being completely invested, and continued throughout the siege to receive reinforcements and supplies.

"On the other hand, the natural strength of the positions at Sebastopol was inferior to those of Port Arthur. 203-Metre Hill is 25 metres higher than the permanent forts on the northern side, but it is 2,000 metres distant from them, whereas the distance between the Malakoff and the outer defences of Sebastopol was only 500 metres. I believe the Japanese will try to carry the main forts by assault, and, failing in this, that they will revert to sapping and mining."

TO MAKE DASH FOR LIBERTY.

A despatch from Tokio says:—It is the general opinion here that the Port Arthur fleet will attempt to make a sortie when the harbor becomes untenable or when the Russian plans for escape mature. It is evident that most of the ships are badly damaged and unfit for service, but some have fighting power. The Russians continue mine-clearing operations, manifestly for the purpose of preserving an avenue of escape.

RUSSIANS REPULSED.

A despatch from Tokio says:—Manchurian headquarters, reporting Friday night, say:

"On Thursday at ten in the evening the enemy's infantry attacked Machuanantzu Mountain, but were immediately repulsed. On Friday morning the enemy's infantry and cavalry approached Hungtiptatitzu, but were driven off."

BOMBARDED RAILWAY.

A despatch from Mukden says:—The Russian siege artillery began a bombardment at noon on Sunday in the region of the railway below Schiatun, a station near Shakhie. The bombardment was continuing heavily throughout the afternoon. A large train of sick and wounded, part of whom were wounded in a recent small fight on the east flank, went north Friday indicating that the Russians were preparing for imminent casualties.

MAY REST UNTIL SPRING.

A despatch from Mukden says:—The exodus of correspondents and military attaches continues. Lieut.-Col. Schuyler and Capt. Reichmann, of the United States army, and Col. Waters, of the British army, have left. Only six foreign correspondents remain, and some of these contemplate going home.

Opinion is divided as to the prospects of another big battle being fought before spring. The report was circulated here last week that if the Japanese made no attack by a certain date Gen. Kourapatkin would take the offensive. This date has passed, and still there is no signs of a movement on the part of the Russians, who are establishing themselves in quarters that would answer for the winter and accumulating large supplies of forage and provisions.

BEFORE PORT ARTHUR.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: The War Office here is not yet prepared to accept the report that the Japanese before Port Arthur have taken 203-Metre Hill, but if it is subsequently officially confirmed the War Office admits that it will be a desperate blow for the gallant defenders of the fortress. The position commands the harbor, and if the Japanese can mount siege guns on its summit they can force out the Russian squadron or destroy it at its anchorage. Those familiar with the supporting plans of the forts think it is by no means certain that, even though the Russians are forced to retire from 203-Metre Hill, the Japanese can place in position heavy guns against the fire which the other forts can bring to bear on it. Still the War Office officials reluctantly agree that such a breach in the chain ren-

dered the offensive, advancing in the direction of Suidun, under cover of artillery fire. Elsewhere all is quiet.

SANK TORPEDO BOAT.

A despatch received in London from Seoul states that in the middle of October a Russian torpedo boat left Vladivostok to make a reconnaissance. The garrison in the forts thought she was a Japanese vessel and fired upon and sank her.

TRAGEDY AT GALT.

Aged Woman and Son Found Dead by Police Chief.

A Galt despatch says:—The cottage of Mrs. James Barber, on Spruce Street, was broken into at 9 o'clock on Saturday night by Chief of Police Gorman, and he made a ghastly discovery. In the only bed in the house the aged woman lay dead, her head being drawn under her body. On the floor and partly under the bed was George Cathrae, her son, rigid in death. Mrs. Barber was dressed in her night clothes, her son had on an undershirt and a pair of drawers. He lay flat on his back with his arms extended upwards and his hands clenched. In the living room adjoining the bedroom their clothing was strewn about on the floor, chairs and table.

Coroner Vardon conducted an examination with the chief of police. He states that he is of the belief that death was due either to suffocation from coal gas or to poison. The former theory seems more tenable, but strangely enough neither of the bodies has the appearance that usually follows suffocation. The coal stove situated at the door between the two rooms had all the drafts open. It was out, but all the fuel had been burned.

Cathrae was last seen on Thursday night. He was down town and was very drunk. Neighbors seeing no one about the Barber home on Friday or Saturday became alarmed, and on Saturday night notified the police. The doors were found locked on the inside. The outside windows were all closed but the inside bedroom window was up two inches. No odor of gas was perceptible. The house is comfortably furnished and well stocked with fuel and provisions.

NAVAL MILITIA.

Will Serve for Three Years and Go Into Reserve.

A despatch from Ottawa says:—Mr. Prefontaine's scheme for the creation of a naval reserve is said to include the acquisition of three training vessels from the British Government, one to be located in the Maritime Provinces, the second on the Upper Lakes, and the third in British Columbia waters. There will be eight instructors to each vessel, obtained presumably from the British Royal Navy.

The naval militia will be trained for three seasons and then go into the reserve. At the end of about eight years it is expected to have a reserve of 10,000 trained men. The permanent naval militia will number 800, of whom 300 will be on the Atlantic Coast, 200 on the lakes and 300 on the British Columbia Coast.

IRISH FAMINE.

Prince of Wales to Visit Starving Irish Counties.

A despatch from London says:—It was learned on Thursday night from an absolutely trustworthy source that the Prince of Wales will personally make a tour of the Province of Connaught and investigate the reports of distress and impending famine, giving up his annual shooting trip on the preserves of Lord Ardilaun, in County Galway, in the heart of the starvation-threatened country.

the men were, but later on the police got information which led to the belief that their names were Macdonald and Lawrence.

WILL GARRISON HALIFAX

Prominent Military Authority Makes Statement.

An Ottawa despatch says: The most interesting topic in military circles is that regarding the proposed withdrawal of the British troops from Halifax and Esquimaux, in which case the work of garrisoning these two fortifications will be left in the hands of the Canadian militia. In a semi-formal way, the subject has been discussed in the newly-formed Military Council. A prominent military officer says: "It will be remembered that at the conference of the colonial Premiers in 1901 one gentleman brought up this phase of Imperial defence, and the offer was made that if Great Britain withdrew her troops from the two garrisons mentioned, the Canadian Government would undertake the work. Well, the position has not since changed. Canadians are loyal enough to undertake the duty, and are ready." At the coming session of Parliament the subject will likely be thoroughly discussed.

RUSSIA FEARS BRITISH.

Watching Reorganization of the Indian Army.

A St. Petersburg despatch says: The statement that Russia is concentrating troops on the Afghan frontier is denied. Nevertheless it is undoubtedly true that Russia is watching with some misgivings the British plans for the reorganization and increase of the Indian army, as well as the despatch of a deputation to Persia. Coming on the heels of the Tibetan expedition, these moves naturally create the suspicion that Great Britain is taking advantage of Russia's preoccupation in the Far East to strengthen her position on the Indian frontier of Persia. Russia seems keenly alive to the situation, but no open movement has yet been made, and the authorities are not disposed to admit that any is in contemplation as a counter-move in Persia.

THE DEAD NOT BURIED.

Starvation and Malaria in Northern Mexico.

A Mazatlan, Mexico, despatch says: Fearful conditions exist in the northern part of this State, the number of deaths ranging from 25 to 40 per day, owing to starvation and malaria. In many instances the dead are not given burial, it is said, but are thrown into open ditches and canals. The authorities cannot cope with the situation. Provisions have been scarce in north Silao for some time, owing to the destruction of crops by torrential rains. The epidemic of malaria is due to these rains. Deaths from starvation and malaria are reported from the towns of Ahome, Mi-a-or, Mochichau, Los Mochis, San Miguel and Higuera de Sargosa. Means to provide food, medicine and medical attention is being raised.

CHILD'S SAD DEATH

Putting Letter to Santa Claus in Stove Proved Fatal.

A St. John, N. B., despatch says: Ada, the five-year-old daughter of H. R. Coleman, grocer, met a pathetic death Thursday evening. The child had been writing letters to Santa Claus on the morning, and putting them in the fire. In raising the cover from the stove her dress caught fire, and she was so badly burned that she died the same evening.

ket is firm in tone at \$6 to \$6.50 per ton for car lots on track here.

MONTREAL MARKETS.

Montreal, Dec. 6.—Oats—40c to 40½c for No. 2 and at 39c to 39½c for No. 3 per bushel ex-store.

Flour—Manitoba spring wheat patents, \$5.80; strong bakers', \$5.50; winter wheat patents, \$5.70 to \$5.80; straight rollers, \$5.40 to \$5.50, and in bags, \$2.55 to \$2.60.

Feed—Manitoba bran in bags, \$17 to \$18; shorts, \$21 per ton; Ontario bran in bulk, \$15.50 to \$16.50; shorts \$19 to \$20, and mouille, \$24 to \$28 per ton, as to quality.

Meal—The demand is steady and sales were made at \$2.12½ per bag. A fair business was done in cornmeal at \$1.35 to \$1.25 per bag.

Hay—No. 1, \$9 to \$9.25; No. 2, \$8 to \$8.25; clover mixed, \$7 to \$7.25, and pure clover, \$6.25 to \$6.75 per ton in car lots.

Bears—Choice primes, \$1.40 to \$1.45 per bushel, \$1.35 to \$1.37½ in car lots.

Provisions—Heavy Canadian short cut pork, \$16.50 to \$17.50; light short cut, \$16.50 to \$17; American clear fat backs, \$20; compound lard, 6½c to 7c; Canadian lard, 6½c to 7½c; kettle rendered, 8½c to 9½c according to quality; hams, 12c to 13c; bacon, 12c to 13c; fresh killed abattoir hogs, \$7 to \$7.25; heavy fat hogs, \$4.50; mixed lots, \$4.50 to \$5; select, \$5 to \$5.12½ off cars.

Cheese—Ontario fall white, 10c to 10½c; colored, 10½c to 10¾c; Quebec, 9½c to 10c.

Butter—Finest grades, 20½c to 20¾c; ordinary finest, 19½c to 20c; medium grades, 19c to 19½c, and western dairy, 15c to 15½c.

Eggs—Select new laid, 23c to 24c; straight gathered candled, 20c to 21c, No. 2, 15½c to 16c.

CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, Dec. 6.—The buyers all said that trade was active for the best kinds of butchers' cattle and feeders at the Western Market today, and prices were maintained.

The supply of exporters' cattle kept limited, but the enquiry for them was almost imperceptible. Buyers were content to cease operations, and were not desirous of trading generally in this class of cattle, which are being offered at this season. The quotations were nominal at \$3.80 to \$4.62 per cwt.

Trade was brisk in sheep and lambs and although the deliveries were larger than usual, prices advanced 10 cents, mainly through the quality showing an improvement over that of previous markets.

Milk cows continue in active demand, and prices were firm at \$30 to \$50 each.

The following were the quotations given for butchers' cattle:—Best butchers', \$4.15 to \$4.40; good butchers', loads of, \$3.70 to \$4.10; fair to good, \$3.50 to \$3.70; cows, \$2.50 to \$3.12½; common and rough, \$1.25 to \$2.

The following was the range of prices prevailing in stockers and feeders:—Feeders, short-keepers, 1,200 to 1,275 lbs., \$3.50 to \$4; feeders, 1,050 to 1,175 lbs., \$3.25 to \$3.60; feeders, 800 to 1,025 lbs., \$3 to \$3.35; stockers, 600 to 800 lbs., \$2.25 to \$2.75; stockers, 400 to 600 lbs., \$1.40 to \$2; bulls, 900 to 1,200 lbs., \$1.75 to \$3.

The prices of sheep and lambs were as follows:—Export ewes, \$3.75 to \$3.85; export hucks, \$2.50 to \$2.75 per cwt; cull sheep, \$2 to \$3 each; lambs, \$4.50 to \$5.10 per cwt.

Calves sold at 3 to 5½c per lb. and \$2 to \$10 each.

Hogs were unchanged at \$4.80 for selects, 160 to 200 lbs., of prime bacon quality, off cars Toronto; \$4.60 for fats and lights.

Enoch Sloan, while intoxicated, shot and killed his wife, their four small children and himself. He was a farmer and lived near Shelby, Ky.

FLASHES FROM THE WIRE

The Very Latest Items From All Parts of the Globe.

DOMINION.

The C.P.R. directors are said to be contemplating large extensions of their system in Ontario.

The decrease in the revenue of the port of Montreal has been caused by the decrease in the importation of locomotives.

The sentence of death imposed on Edward Slaughter (colored) for the murder of John Reddon in Essex county has been commuted to imprisonment for life.

The contract for the new two million bushel elevator at Colborne has not yet been let. Larkin & Sanger, contractors, are the lowest tenderers.

It is feared that if the Indians are allowed to continue salmon fishing in British Columbia waters the salmon will disappear and the cannery, who have \$4,000,000 invested, are considering steps to stop the practice.

FOREIGN.

A lion killed its tamer during an exhibition in California.

Japan's ordinary and war budget totalled about \$500,000,000.

There is great bitterness in St. Pierre and Miquelon over the French shore treaty.

The body of the late Paul Kruger is lying in state in the Huguenot memorial building, Cape Town, where it is daily visited by great crowds.

An important discovery of alluvial gold is reported at Fern Spruit, Rhodesia.

The New York Tribune says the United States may take temporary possession of Santo Domingo.

The infant Crown Prince of Italy was baptized in the ballroom of the Quirinal, on Sunday.

Russia is unwilling to join the powers in a second peace conference at The Hague until the war with Japan is ended.

The Louisiana Purchase Exposition commemorating the one hundredth anniversary of the purchase of the Louisiana Territory, has ended. The duration of the Exposition has been seven months.

Henry B. Masters of Brockton, Mass., was killed by an electric shock. He touched an incandescent light with his right hand, while holding a telephone receiver in the other, the circuit thus established causing instant death.

Reports reach the United States State Department of a very unsettled state of affairs in Venezuela. Many citizens have been put in prison for alleged political offences, public opinion is inflamed, and serious apprehension for their safety prevails among the foreign element.

The inauguration of General Porfirio Diaz as President of the Republic of Mexico for the seventh time and of Senor Don Ramon Corral as First Vice-President took place the other day in the hall of the Chamber of Deputies under most auspicious circumstances.

A woman inmate of one of the Minnesota insane hospitals has won a prize offered by a Boston magazine for the solving of a rebus and a short essay on an assigned topic. The prize was a trip abroad of \$250. She has applied to the State Board of Control for permission to make the trip. The Board does not deem it safe to allow her to go.

FAMINE IN RUSSIA.

Desperate Bread Riots in a Hundred Districts.

A London despatch says: The Express prints a letter from Moscow stating that the terrible strain imposed by the war on the internal resources of the country has brought Central Russia into hunger's grip. Desperate bread riots are reported in

MIKADO OPENS DIET.

Believes That Japan Will Attain Ultimate Object.

A despatch from Tokio says:—The Emperor formally opened the second war Diet on Wednesday. He rode through the crowded streets in a state coach escorted by a troop of lancers and accompanied by the Crown Prince, his staff, and some members of the Imperial Household, to the House of Parliament where both Houses were assembled in the Chamber of Representatives. The Diplomatic Corps and many prominent Government officials were present.

The Emperor ascended the dais, from which he read the following address:—

"We hereby perform the ceremony of opening the Imperial Diet and announce to the members of the House of Peers and House of Representatives that, to our profound delight, our relations with all the neutral powers are continually growing more amicable.

"We have directed our Ministers of State to submit to you a scheme for meeting the extraordinary expenditures necessitated by the war, together with the budget for the thirty-eighth year of Meiji, besides other projects. That our expeditionary forces have been victorious in every battle; have repeatedly shown fresh proofs of their loyalty and bravery so that the progress of the war has been so constantly to our advantage, that we expect by the loyal devotion of our subjects to attain our ultimate object, and we call upon you to discharge your duties by harmonious co-operation, thereby promoting our wishes and ends."

ERROR OF COMPASS.

An Expert Says It Is Caused By Sun Spots.

A despatch from London says:—In a lecture before the Royal Astronomical Society, E. W. Maunder, superintendent of the solar department of the Greenwich Observatory, announced as the result of prolonged investigations his belief that the familiar magnetic disturbances which derange the mariner's compass are directly related to sun spots. He thinks the mysterious force which agitates the earth is a stream of attenuated matter, like a comet's tail or electrically charged particles, shot out from the sun spots. The rotary motion of the sun causes this stream to assume the form of a spiral, like a watch spring. When it reaches the earth it takes on the same motion as the earth. His observations pointed to the conclusion that the sun is a definite, permanent structure, and not merely a churning mass of fire. It can be deduced, possibly, that the earth is continually renewing its structure at the sun's expense. It is recalled that Lord Kelvin years ago declared there was no casual relation between sun spots and magnetic disturbances.

MORE BUTTER LESS CHEESE.

Shipments From Montreal Port During Past Season.

A despatch from Montreal says: The total value of the exports of butter and cheese shipped during the season of navigation just closed is estimated at \$19,167,304.30 to the factorymen in the country, or at \$19,672,983.60 laid down here. Of the latter amount \$14,284,399 is on account of cheese, the remainder, \$5,388,583.90, being on account of butter. This results in a falling off on the part of cheese this season, as compared with last, of about \$6,715,600, and an increase on the part of butter, of about \$1,388,583, making a total decrease of \$5,327,017. These figures do not represent the total make for the season, but merely the estimated value of the shipments for the season of navigation.

CHAPTER ON WEED SEEDS

A KNOWLEDGE OF THEM IS VERY IMPORTANT.

Dominion Department of Agriculture Makes Some Experiments.

All weeds are disseminated by means of their seeds, while a considerable number also multiply through the medium of underground root stems. Among the latter we have Couch grass, Canada thistle, Perennial sow-thistle, bindweed, sheep sorrel, and some others. When a new weed is discovered, it is a good plan to examine into its habits of growth and means of reproduction and dissemination. A knowledge of these is more important to the farmer than the mere name of the weed.

Weeds that depend for reproduction upon their seed alone produce them in large numbers. A single plant of false flax will mature from twenty-five to thirty thousand seeds, and although we sometimes have reason to doubt the vitality of the seed of corn or mangels that we buy, we need have no misgivings as to the vitality of these weed seeds. The seed of those weeds that mature in our grain crops, even though it shells out on the field, is with difficulty induced to germinate at a time when it can be destroyed. Some of it can be persuaded to grow by stirring the surface soil directly after harvest, but most of it will not germinate until it gets ready. This Nature provides for the perpetuation of the species.

In the Seed Laboratory at Ottawa, one hundred fresh seeds of wild mustard were planted in good soil in a box, and under the most favorable conditions

ONLY THIRTY-FIVE OF THEM

could be induced to grow. The box was then placed in the open air for a week with the thermometer below zero. When again put in the germinator, seventeen more of the seeds produced plants. The soil was then allowed to become thoroughly dry and again put out to freeze, after which twelve more of the hundred seeds germinated. This operation was repeated several times, until finally every seed demonstrated that the mother plant had not lived in vain.

As a rule the seeds of the more noxious weeds that grow from the seed alone retain their vitality for several years when embedded in the soil. It is highly important, then, to prevent the formation of seed. It is quite evident that many fields throughout Canada have now a sufficient stock of seeds to produce luxuriant crops of weeds for several years, but by adopting a suitable rotation it is possible to prevent most of the plants from these seeds coming to maturity.

All will agree that most districts have their full share of weeds. Like the poor they are always with us. How do we get them? Many farmers can doubtless remember when the Canada thistle was a new weed. Perennial sow-thistle, ribgrass, ragweed, bindweed and some others are of more recent introduction. There are many more to come, and some of them are even more noxious than those that are now common. For instance, there is the devil's paint brush or orange hawkweed that is already well distributed over the Eastern Townships of Quebec and part of New Brunswick. Where this weed has become well established, land that was worth forty dollars an acre five years ago could not be sold for five dollars an acre to-day.

There is also a number of weeds that have been recently introduced into Western Canada and which have proved to be exceedingly dangerous. Most of them were brought in by immigrants. Among them are tumbling mustard, hare's ear mustard and field pennycress or stinkweed. A few plants of each of these have been

ON THE FARM

HANDLE MILK WITH CARE.

With doctors, government officers and philanthropists watching the milk supplies of the country, the probabilities are all in favor of an uncontaminated product for table use. But these agents are not as yet concerning themselves much with the raw material furnished butter and cheese factories. The result is that both the butter and cheese makers and many of those who furnish raw supplies, as well as consumers, suffer because of the carelessness of one or two farmers who sell dirty and poor milk to the manufacturers.

It seems to be in vain that men who are making a business success of selling milk give their experience for the guidance of other sellers. It is in vain that the factory people remonstrate and that buyers discriminate against butter made from milk from a large number of farms, only one or two of which supply a poor quality. It seems next to impossible to make the offender change his ways, and he goes on delivering a milk out of which first-class butter cannot be made. There is the wide variation there is in market prices of creamy butter, because of this fact, but the blame is often laid at the wrong door. It is not the creamery man's fault but the farmer's.

In some cases the farmer neither delivers his milk promptly nor takes the pains to keep it as untainted as he ought, yet he expects to get the highest price for his butter. No amount of dinning seems to impress some milk handlers with the fact that no article of human food will absorb odors so readily as milk.

The taint, moreover, is very easily detected and no artificial means of removing it leaves the milk intact. Pasteurizers or sterilizers cover up or destroy the "cowy" odors and flavors, but treated milk has not the delicate flavor of that which is odorless and uncontaminated, nor is it so digestible.

In order to get clean milk, not only should the cow stable be clean and sweet—about ninety-nine out of every hundred are not—so that the breath and blood and tissues of the cow shall not be affected by bad odors, but the milker should be in perfect health, feeds should be sweet and free from must, and all water tanks clean and free from green slime and strong odors.

Stables are now whitewashed quicker and much more effectively with spray pumps than with a brush, and whitewash is, of course, the cheapest disinfectant known. A bushel of unslacked lime will make thirty gallons of whitewash. The lime should be used before it is air-slaked. It should be thoroughly slacked with water, used while fresh and, if a spray is used, strained through a fine screen or cloth. The milker should be clean in person, ways, and perfectly healthy, if not, he may throw off germs of disease in breathing or coughing. If his breath is contaminated with tobacco, the milk cannot entirely escape contamination, and if his hands are soiled the milk must be dirty.

VIGOR IN COWS.

This is the element that produces endurance under great strain of any sort,—in the race horse under the strain of terrific speed, in the milch cow under the strain of enormous production. Under the strain of a severe climate it is called hardiness. The presence or absence of this element is especially manifest in the growth and development of the young of the different breeds. Observe the calves of two different breeds. Of the one they live and grow without

FAMINE IN RUSSIA.

Desperate Bread Riots in a Hundred Districts.

A London despatch says: The Express prints a letter from Moscow stating that the terrible strain imposed by the war on the internal resources of the country has brought Central Russia into hunger's grip. Desperate bread riots are reported in more than a hundred districts, and the peasantry are dying from starvation by scores. If the strain continues much longer they will die by thousands. There is piteous distress even in Moscow. Black bread has risen 20 per cent. in price. Rioting is feared, and the troops are kept on the alert. The price of bread has tripled at Tver, and quintupled at Uglich. The unceasing demands of the Government and the shameless corruption of the tax collectors are driving the people to madness. Many have been killed and wounded by the soldiers in suppressing organized food riots. The soldiers themselves looted provision stores at Dunaberg, and joined the peasants in sacking bread shops in the Nijni-Novorod district. Violent demonstrations against the war have been made throughout the country. If the people were united there would be a revolution.

A RICH STRIKE.

Vein Running \$20,000 to the Ton in Northern Ontario.

A despatch from Fort William says: Word has just been received here that on Friday last Messrs C. Joy, and A. Jennings arrived in Wabigoon from Gold Rock via Pinorwic, with the news that the miners at the paymaster's property of the Northern Development Company had encountered a wonderfully rich body of ore while sinking a shaft from the 100-foot level. A couple of specimens of the highly mineralized bluish quartz, which has been a characteristic feature of the shaft since the first sink, were literally seamed with streaks of the precious metal, and easily represented a value of \$20,000 per ton. The width of the ore body varies from two to three feet. The find has excited intense interest among Western mining men.

HIS HAIR TURNED WHITE.

Foot Held in Switch Frog as Train Approached.

A Trenton, N. J., despatch says: James A. Mullen's hair turned white in three minutes on Thursday while he was trying to get his foot from the grip of a railway switch frog. A train was bearing down on him and death stared him in the face. When the train was only a few feet away a laborer seized Mullen and wrenched him free as the train whizzed by.

FAMINE IN SIBERIA.

Two Villages Have Died From Starvation.

An Irkutsk, Russia, despatch says: A letter received here states that the inhabitants of two villages in the Gishilisk District have died of starvation. Famine prevails throughout the district, owing to the scarcity of fish. Provisions have arrived, but too late to save great numbers of persons.

DEATH OF MRS WHALEN

Wife of the Assassin of D'Arcy McGee Dies at Montreal.

A Montreal despatch says:—The assassination of D'Arcy McGee at Ottawa in 1868 was recalled on Thursday by the death at 19 Alexander street in this city of Bridget Whalen, widow of Patrick James Whalen, the assassin, who paid the death penalty. Mrs. Whalen was 70 years old.

count of cheese, the remainder, \$5-388,583.90, being on account of butter. This results in a falling off on the part of cheese this season, as compared with last, of about \$6,715,600, and an increase on the part of butter, of about \$1,388,583, making a total decrease of \$5,327,017. These figures do not represent the total make for the season, but merely the estimated value of the shipments for the season of navigation.

TO LICENSE FACTORIES.

In Order to Secure Uniform Excellence in Cheese Output.

A despatch from Toronto says:—It is probable that before long the Ontario Department of Agriculture will require every cheese factory in the Province to secure a license. By this means the Government would be enabled to control the factories, and if a factory was turning out an inferior product, not only to its own disadvantage, but to the disadvantage of the whole Province, the Government would have authority to find out the reason why.

"SOO" RAILS SATISFACTORY.

20,000 Tons for Federal Government Inspected.

An Ottawa despatch says:—The 20,000 tons of steel rails made for the Canadian Government in the Algoma works have been inspected, and over half of them shipped to Montreal. They are of the 80-pound class, and are to replace some 67-pound rails, on the Intercolonial Railway. The rails were inspected as to shape, strength, and weight, and were found to be up to the requirements.

SCENTS INDUCE ASTHMA.

Sulphur Matches, Pigeons and Cats Provoke Malady.

A London despatch says:—Some astonishing details as to the causes of asthma are given in the December number of the Practitioner. In one case asthma was brought on by contiguity to cut flowers, in another by the smell of cheap scents, and in a third by that of sulphur matches. In another case a medical man always found himself attacked by asthma when he visited a house where there was a cat, and did not finally recover until the cat died. Other instances are given in which pigeons, canaries, and thrushes caused asthma to the owners, and one in which the malady was always brought on by the smell of horses.

POISONED ENTIRE FAMILY.

Indian Schoolmaster Kills Missionary's Wife and Children.

A despatch to the London Exchange Telegraph Company from Lahore says that the wife and children of Dr. Benjamin, an American Episcopal missionary, have been poisoned with arsenic by a native Christian schoolmaster. The crime was committed during Dr. Benjamin's absence from home. It is stated that the motive was to obtain revenge on Dr. Benjamin for having reprimanded the schoolmaster.

PEAT AREAS IN CANADA.

Geological Survey Gives Them at 87,000 Square Miles.

A despatch from Ottawa says:—An admirable bulletin on the great resources of Canada, by Dr. Chalmers, of the Geological Survey, was issued on Friday. It gives the total known peat areas of the Dominion at 87,000 square miles, but Dr. Chalmers considers that future explorations will show a much greater area. The bulletin describes the different manufacturing processes which are being used in the Dominion, and the best known deposits.

forty dollars an acre five years ago could not be sold for five dollars an acre to-day.

There is also a number of weeds that have been recently introduced into Western Canada and which have proved to be exceedingly dangerous. Most of them were brought in by immigrants. Among them are tumbling mustard, hare's-ear mustard and field pennycress or stinkweed. A few plants of each of these have been found in different parts of Ontario during the past season, and the East will know more about them later. One thing seems clear, and that is that the weed pests are

NOW GAINING HEADWAY

at a much more rapid rate than they did twenty-five years ago. How can we account for this?

The investigations of the Seed Division have shown that the seeds-men are to blame to a considerable extent, but there are many other means by which weeds become disseminated and which are worthy of consideration. Any farmer who has land that is annually flooded by freshets knows the difficulty of keeping such land free from weeds. Transportation companies, particularly the railway companies, have much to do, with the introduction of new weeds. Most of our noxious weeds are introduced from Europe. Their seeds are often brought in with material that is used for packing articles of commerce. This packing material is scattered about on the ground and the seeds soon germinate. In three or four years the new weed may be found on a large number of farms. That is the way most of our weeds come to us.

The wind and animals of various kinds do much to spread weed seeds in a local way. Seeds of many weeds are provided with special facilities, some like small parachutes as in the Dandelion and Canada thistle, by the aid of which the seeds are carried long distances by the wind. Nature provided seeds of other weeds, such as burs, with the means of clinging to the wool of sheep or to other animals, in order to insure their distribution. In any case it is the seed that comes first; the weed curse follows.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

After peeling or cutting up onions be sure to wash the hands in cold water. Hot water will "set" the odor for a week or two.

A mouse hole can be effectually stopped for all time by pasting a cloth over it, if after pasting the cloth is sprinkled freely with red pepper before applying it to the wall.

Black goods, silk, wool or cotton, will look like new if sponged with strong black coffee that has been strained, and to which a few spoonfuls of ammonia has been added.

After having had the hands in water for some time, rinse them with clean water and then rub with a teaspoonful of common salt. Rub till they seem partly dry, then rinse and wipe dry. This will keep the hands smooth, white and clean.

A habit our grandmothers had of drying table and bed linen with dried lavender flowers, is being adopted by a great many women, who make drawer pads of the lavender flowers and lay the linen on them.

If cut by glass, examine wound carefully, cleanse with antiseptics, holding the wound over an empty bowl and repeatedly squeezing the antiseptic into the wound. When sure there is no glass left in, wet a compress in the solution and bind on with a dry bandage. For a simple cut wet compress in antiseptic solution and bind on firmly.

A meat shortcake is not half bad variation on the ordinary meat pie. It consists of a biscuit dough baked in a sheet, split open and chopped meat, heated in its gravy or with a made gravy, poured over it. A nice supper dish for cold weather.

endurance under great strain of any sort,—in the race horse under the strain of terrific speed, in the milch cow under the strain of enormous production. Under the strain of a severe climate it is called hardiness. The presence or absence of this element is especially manifest in the growth and development of the young of the different breeds. Observe the calves of two different breeds. Of the one they live and grow without special care or attention; of the other they perish easily if they do not have the best of care. The difference is simply in constitutional vigor or vital force born in the calves of the one and not born in the calves of the other. The difference continues through the lives of these animals. It may not be manifest so conspicuously in the afterlife, yet it affects all their relations to their food, care and protection. In what does it consist? It is a secret force hidden in the race, in the breed and in the animal. Perhaps it may be called the vital temperament. The bulls of the Holstein-Friesian breed possess this vital force or temperament more strongly than any other improved dairy breed. The breeders in Holstein and Friesland have always avoided in-and-in breeding. In proof that this breed has maintained a high standard of vital force we point to its use in almost every climate, including that of Northern Russia, nearly up to the Arctic Circle. Here in America it is as hardy as our native cattle. Its calves are raised without difficulty. Taken from their dams at three days old and reasonably fed on skim milk and a little old meal they grow like weeds. Given plenty of food, no matter if much of it is roughage, they develop rapidly. The heifers usually drop their calves at about two years old and henceforward are profitable to their owners.

APPLES FOR CATTLE.

With thousands of bushels of apples wasted yearly in the orchards of this country, the following from the French scientist, M. Henri Blin, in the Journal d'Agriculture Pratique regarding the use of apples as food for cattle will be read with interest. M. Blin admits that the apple is weak in nitrogenous constituents, and that its value as food consists chiefly in its mucilage and hypocrarbonates. Yet he values the fruit as food for stock at \$5 per ton, which is about twice as much as it is usual in this country to allow as the feeding value of a ton of mangels. No experienced feeder, we imagine, would give half as much as \$5 for a ton of apples to use as food for cattle. The analysis given in the article is as follows: Water, 85 per cent.; nitrogenous matter, 0.40; fats, 0.20; extracts not nitrogenous, 12.50; cellulose, 1.50. Of course, it is stated that a good deal of dry food, including concentrated nitrogenous feeding stuffs, should be used with the fruit. With oilcake, he says, apples have a feeding value equivalent to that of mangels or carrots. Apple pulp, the residue of cider-making, is recommended for ensilage. As much of the water has been extracted, the percentage of nutritive constituents is much greater in this pulp than in fresh apples. M. Blin calls attention to the importance of pulping of mincing apples for stock, if only to avoid the danger of some of them being swallowed whole. It would be interesting to see the results of some comparative feeding experiments with equal weights of apples and mangels, for other foods being the same, in the fattening of cattle and sheep.

POISONED BRANDY.

Twenty Inhabitants of Kieff Who Drank It Are Dead.

A despatch from Berlin says: A despatch to the Lokal Anzeiger from Kieff, Russia, announces that 20 persons have lost their lives there through drinking poisoned brandy.



Specials in Underwear.

50 Cents.

Extra heavy fleece-lined, the kind that won't knot the first time you wash it.
Also a line of good heavy Scotch knit wool.

75 Cents.

An all-wool fleece-lined, the famous TIGER brand, which we have sold for years

\$1.00.

Elastic ribbed wool, unshrinkable. The best garment sold for one dollar barring none.

Take a Look.

J. L. BOYES.

DAFOE'S FLOUR.

Nonesuch, the best family flour made from local and Manitoba No. 1 hard wheat and every bag guaranteed to be first-class.
Also No. 1 hard Manitoba hard wheat Patent Flour for the Bakers and choice brands of Pastry Flour and Cornmeal, manufactured by J. R. Dafoe at the Big Mill and for sale by all the principal dealers throughout the country.

FARMERS are especially invited to have their wheat exchanged for Nonesuch Flour, and satisfaction guaranteed. Bring your feed grain also and have it ground as fine as desired and with prompt despatch.

All kinds of Grain purchased at the Highest Market Price.

Also a choice stock of the celebrated

Scranton Coal!

Your patronage solicited.

J. R. DAFOE,

Capt. Thomas Donnelly, Kingston, has bought from the underwriters, the cargo of coal on the schooner Thomas Dobbie, sunk near Deseronto

Ebony Mirrors, all sizes, ebony brushes every description, ebony manicure sets. All mounted with sterling initials. This line is more popular than ever this Xmas.

F. W. SMITH & BRO.

Headquarters for Xmas gifts.

E. LOYST has opened a new store with a full line of groceries, flour, bran, shorts ground feed, pressed hay, coal oil, coarse and fine salt, Royal Household and Silver flour. Most everything required, lowest one price to all. Second door east Beaver office.

QUALITY IN SHOES.



It is not our policy to be everlastingly harping on cheapness. We have shoes in this store to fit every ladies' or gentleman's pocket. Its only a matter of you choosing what you want with big odds always in favor of you getting for your money in style and quality more than you could get elsewhere in town.

A Most Complete Stock

—OF—

FELT BOOTS AND SLIPPERS FOR LADIES GENTLEMEN AND CHILDREN.

THE **J. J. HAINES** SHOE HOUSES, Napanee, Belleville, and Trenton.
JAMES ROBLIN, Manager.

New Seeded Raisins
New Valencia Raisins
New Sultana Raisins
New Cleaned Currants
Fresh Orange, Lemon and Citron Peels.

New Spices and Extracts, pure and good.

The best 25c Tea in town. Try us

JOY & PERRY.

Chamois Vests and Chamois to make Vests at WALLACE'S Drug Store.

When wanting your old cutter or carriage to be made like new take it to H. B. McCabe at Webster & Boyes' old stand.

Coughs, colds, hoarseness, and other throat ailments are quickly relieved by Cresolene tablets, ten cents per box. All druggists

Rev. W. H. Emsley exchanged pulpits on Sunday morning last with Rev. J. R. Conn.

The Hay Bay marsh was burned off Tuesday night. The illumination was plainly seen in town.

Carpet sweepers, sleigh bells, sleighs, shaft gongs, skates, hockey sticks.
BOYLE & RON.

Councillor Meng has become progressive and has erected a street light in front of his residence to illuminate Bridge street.

The new Lodge rooms of Court Lennox No 78, C. O. O. F. over Madill Bros' store will be open to the public this evening and to-morrow afternoon and evening.

Tuesday was fair day, but then it was no different from any other Tuesday. These fairs are a thing of the past.

The freight from off Grand Trunk Railway which has been going into Deseronto via Deseronto Junction will shortly be taken in via Napanee station. Last week two sidings were constructed just west of the diamond. The B. Q. R. will tap these and haul the freight over their Napanee-Deseronto line.

The latest styles in Wrist Bags for Christmas Gifts, at prices to suit all

Royal Hotel Block.

F. S. Scott's shop strictly up-to-date in every respect. A call solicited.

Fancy Clocks.

In silver, porcelain, and gold. Suitable gifts for a lady or gentleman.

SMITH'S JEWELLERY STORE.

Close's Mills closed for custom grinding until a thaw, or further notice.

J. A. CLOSE.

Up to Dec. 3rd, 3 bottles of Wahoo for one dollar at WALLACE'S Drug Store.

A Watch for All.

Just received a large shipment of Xmas watches. The most artistic designs ever produced. Movements specially made for us at Waltham factory.

SMITH'S JEWELLERY STORE.

A Good Opportunity.

Jas. Gordon is showing his books and other Christmas goods at Newburgh and Camden East this week: on Saturday (Dec. 10th) he will be in Napanee in Mr. Symington's vacant store next the Madill Bros. stores. Next Monday and Tuesday he will be at Marlbank Station; Wednesday and Thursday in Tamworth and Friday and Saturday in Enterprise.

Au Oyster Supper.

Tuesday evening, after the business meeting had been concluded, the members of the Napanee Fire Company adjourned to Mr. A. Steacy's restaurant, where they partook of an oyster supper. The little outing was much enjoyed and the firemen speak very highly of the manner in which Mr. Steacy catered to their wants. Several songs, and a few short addresses by the officers, made the evening pass very pleasantly.

Yarker.

The regular monthly meeting of the W. A. of St. Anthony's church, Yarker, met at Mrs. F. Benjamin's residence on Tuesday last. There was an excellent turnout and the President reported good work done and a lot of material in hand for a bale to be sent to Mr. Fryer Lake, St. Martin Reserve, Manitoba. The Secretary and Treasurer's reports were good as usual. Refreshments were served at the close a most enjoyable and well attended meeting.

Prize Winners.

At the Guelph Winter Fair this week the poultry show was the largest ever held in Canada, over 3050 birds, and the specimens were grand. F. Chinnock was fortunate enough to get 2nd, and 4th, prizes on White Orpington pullets, having the best whites at the show, but was beaten by black Orpingtons, there being as yet no separate classes for each variety.

Rev. S. T. Bartlett was successful as usual in Buff Wyandottes, getting the lions share of prizes as follows: 1st and 3rd on hens, 2nd and 3rd, on pullets, and 2nd and 3rd on cockrels; and specials as follows: best surface color cock, best color hen, best hen, best color pullet and best pen of hen cock cockrel and pullet.

PERFUMES

The Medical Hall,
Fred L. Hooper.

Oysters just in and crackers at the
GREY LION GROCERY.

Death of Mrs. Jarrel.

The death occurred on Friday of Mrs. Jarrel, North street, after a long illness. It will be remembered that her husband was killed in the M. T. company machine shop, by being caught on a shaft and fearfully battered. The late Mrs. Jarrel was formerly Miss Mamie McGowan, of Napanee, and was a woman greatly esteemed. No children survive. The funeral takes place on Monday.—Kingston Whig.

Bone Cutter for Sale.

Good as new, will sell for half price Apply to M. H. FRALICK, South Napanee

East End Barber Shop.

is the best place in town for a first-class shave or an up-to-date hair cut. We also carry a good stock of cigars and cigarettes. We aim to please our customers. Give us a call.
J. N. OSBORNE Prop.

Agent for illustrated Buffalo Times.

Date Changed.

The date fixed for the Christmas entertainment in the Eastern Methodist church has been changed from Friday to Thursday evening Dec. 22nd. Remember the date and make no other engagement

Camden East.

The Christmas Tree entertainment, under the auspices of St. Luke's church Sunday School, will be held in Birch's Hall, Camden East, Friday, December 30, when all anticipate a most enjoyable evening, as usual.

Christmas Entertainment.

The Christmas Entertainment of Switzerland Methodist church will be held in that church on Wednesday, Dec. 21st. A first class programme consisting of dialogue recitations, readings, tableaux &c will be furnished. Admission 20c. 52-b-p.

Event of the Season.

A great entertainment will be held in Finkie's hall, Newburgh, Wednesday evening, December 14th. First class programme, picturesque drills in costume, A play full of comic situations. Mrs. Burritt and Miss Luella Hall and Messrs. Dudley Hill, D. J. McLennan and Bruce Williams of Napanee, will take part.

Christmas Entertainment.

The services in the Western Methodist Church, on Christmas Day, will be very inspiring. The young people of the school will furnish the music morning and evening. On Monday, Dec. 26th, an excellent programme will be given by the School, consisting of recitations, exercises, Cantata music, vocal and instrumental. A very fine evening may be expected. 52-d-f

Special Meetings.

Staff Capt. Perry, of Kingston, will conduct a very special meeting in the S. A. Barracks, Friday, Dec. 9th, at 8 p. m. Also Ensign Edwards the Travelling Financial Special, will give a lecture on the Russian and Japanese war, shown by one hundred colored views.
On Monday evening, Dec. 12th. All are

Ymca

Bon Bons
Cakes

flour. Most everything required, lowest one price to all. Second door east Beaver office.

Xmas

Bon Bons
Cakes
Novelties

A fancy box of our Webb Chocolates will make your best girl happy.

Our Christmas and Wedding Cakes are the highest quality at lowest prices.

Oysters and Hot Drinks served in the best styles, at

GARRAT'S.

Before Deciding

on your Xmas presents be sure and inspect F. Chinneck's stock of

Watches, Clocks, Silverware, Fine China and Jewellery.

We pride ourselves on our good quality and judicious buying.

Always pleased to show our goods.

Sole Agents for the celebrated Regina Precision Watches.

F. Chinneck,
The Store of Quality.

EXTRA SPECIAL VALUES

IN

OVERCOATS

AND

PEA COATS

for two weeks beginning

SATURDAY, NOV. 5

At Lazier's

Lonsdale Woolen Mills.

Grange Block,

Smith's Old Jewellery Stand.

The diamond. The D. Q. V. will take and haul the freight over their Napanee-Deseronto line.

The latest styles in Wrist Bags for Christmas Gifts, at prices to suit all purchasers, at The Medical Hall. Call and see them.

An Old, Old Story.

How ancient is the servant problem? A correspondent of the New York Post, referring to a letter from the Duchess of Ormonde, written in 1668, quotes from an epistle dated North Yarmouth, Me., March 26, 1785, as follows: "I have been without any but Beag about a fortnight and am determined to continue so rather than endeavor to live one of this country. The pride of independence is so prevalent here that the people had rather slave at home than live in my kitchen in plenty. Were I to take them to my table they would have no objection to oblige me. The want of good domestics is general; therefore I have less reason to complain, but I wish a method could be found to render us less dependent upon them."

Why He Waits.

"I went to the trial of that brain testing machine," he said.
"Yes?" she returned wearily.
"I let them try it on me," he continued, feeling sure he would arouse her interest in due time.
"Yes?" she responded with the same evident weariness.
"It didn't work," he persisted.
"Of course not," she said, with some emphasis.
It took him some time to figure it all out, but when he did he decided to postpone his proposal for at least another week.

IN A PADDLE WHEEL.

A Terrifying Adventure With a Moment of Deadly Peril.

Mr. Stanhope Hall, author of "Twenty Years at Sea," was not much more than a boy when he had the following curious and terrifying adventure, the recollection of which haunted him all his life! The ship on which he was making his first voyage was loading cotton in Mobile bay, and the captain had sent him in a small boat to get some newspapers from a big side wheel steamer which lay near by.

In trying to bring the boat up to the steamer, he says, I upset myself and went down. I could not swim, and I struggled in hopeless terror. When I came to the surface I found myself in the brackets of the great wheel. They were green with river moss and slippery as ice, but I managed to get astride of one and regain my breath.

As I held on, panting from my plunge, a thrill of horror ran through me. The wheel had slowly begun to revolve. In agony I shouted, but in that great wheel box my voice was as nothing. Slowly the wheel turned, carrying me upward. When I reached the top I should be ground to pieces, or, if by chance I escaped that fate, I should be drowned when I was again drawn under the wheel into the fearful suction.

Again and again I shouted. Finally, as I was nearing the top, a little trapdoor opened and some one looked into the box. I opened my mouth to call once more, but my throat was paralyzed. For a moment I could not utter a note.

The trapdoor was just closing when, with one mighty effort, my voice came back and I screamed. The man opened the trap again, saw me, sprang upon the wheel and snatched me into safety. I was a heavy weight in his arms as he carried me to the deck, for I fainted dead away.

conduct a very special meeting in the S. A. Barracks, Friday, Dec. 9th, at 8 p.m. Also Ensign Edwards the Travelling Financial Special, will give a lecture on the Russian and Japanese war, shown by one hundred colored views.

On Monday evening, Dec. 12th. All are welcome to these meetings.

Shoots Son by Accident.

Another terrible hunting tragedy occurred on Saturday at Beaver Creek, Kennebec Township, County of Frontenac resulting in the death of Archie Vaness by rifle shot fired by his father's hand, the bullet also dangerously wounding James Parks, another young member of the party. On that day Henry Vaness and his son Archie, Peter Vanes, an uncle of Henry, Walter Parks and his son James went to hunt deer. At a runaway they divided, the two young men taking cover and the others retiring some distance. Unfortunately the young men left their cover and in the uncertain light Henry Vaness mistook his son's light colored soft hat for the tail of a deer. He fired and the shot was followed by a scream of agony. Hurrying to the spot he was aghast to find his son stone dead and James Parks writhing on the ground. The bullet, after passing through James Parks, who was in front, pierced the heart of Archie Vaness who cried "Oh, my lord" three times and then was silent. The distracted father picked up his son's body, and taking James Park's hand trudged slowly homewards. Parks was left at a neighbor's house, and another two miles and a half was traversed before Vaness reached his own house with his terrible burden. Today James Parks is resting quietly, and his doctor thinks he will recover. He says he could see Henry Vaness raising his gun to fire, but thought it was at a deer.

The Xmas display at Wallace's Drug Store includes the World's best makes of Perfumes, Lowney's Chocolates and Bon Bons, Hair Brushes, the latest thing in a Safety Razor, Shaving Cups, Shaving Brushes, Hand Mirrors, Military Brushes, Clothes Brushes, and a fine line of Stationery from the Eaton-Hurlbut people and Gage of Toronto at prices to suit all.

T. B. WALLACE.

FOR SALE.

Close's Mills for sale at a bargain, on account of ill health. J. A. CLOSE.



CHOOSE.

The easy way to choose a suit is to come where the greatest variety of styles abound and that place is here. The more particular you are about your clothes the more you will enjoy looking at these master pieces of the tailor's art. Every detail in cut, make and trimmings shows plainly the excellence of our

CLOTHING

Our prices will at once convince you that we are a fair house to do business with. We begin the good work at \$3.50 for a splendid Tweed Suit, and give you lots of chances for suit satisfaction before we quit at \$15.00.

We invite you to inspect our stock, now as we are selling at greatly reduced prices.

G. A. GRAHAM & CO.

shop, by being caught on a shaft and fearfully battered. The late Mrs. Jarrell was formerly Miss Mamie McGowan, of Napanee, and was a woman greatly esteemed. No children survive. The funeral takes place on Monday.—Kingston Whig.

A Stolen Bill.

One of the bills stolen from the Dominion Bank, Napanee, at the time of the big robbery made its appearance in the Toronto division court last week, before Judge Morson, where A. Fraser, of Niagara, sued the bank for \$10 which he claimed had been obtained from him for it in the ordinary course of business. The bill had only the lithographed name of Langwell signed as secretary-treasurer. Judge Morson ruled the plaintiff could not collect the full amount, although he was entitled to \$2 reward offered by the bank for the return of each of the missing bills.

Pocket knives, scissors, carvers in pairs and cases, plated knives and forks, at
BOYLE & SON.

Sank Near Deseronto.

Friday evening the schooner Dobbie, while being towed into the harbor of Deseronto by the steambarge W. J. Carter, sank when within about half a mile of port. The crew of the Dobbie was rescued by the Carter. Both boats were loaded with coal for the Rathbun Company of that place. They came from Sodus Point, N.Y. It is supposed the ice, which was about three inches thick, cut through the hull. The Carter is also damaged, but managed to reach port all right with about four feet of water in her hold. These boats are owned by R. and J. W. Greenwood, Port Colborne.

Mitts, Horse Blankets, halters, Bells and cutters for sale at
GREY LION HARDWARE.

A Barn Burned.

Thursday of last week a barn belonging to William Sharpe, Violet was destroyed by fire, together with nearly sixty tons of hay. A hay press belonging to George I. Perry, was at work in the barn, when a fire was discovered in the chaff under the press. Notwithstanding the efforts of the men, the barn was burning in a few minutes. The press was also burned, the men having time to get out nothing but the scales. Their time was then required in putting out fires in the neighborhood of Mr. Sharpe's other barn, and his house. The building was insured for \$500, and contents for \$450. Fortunately there was no stock or machinery kept in this barn.

3 cakes Oatmeal Soap, 10c at
WALLACE'S Drug Store.

Canadian Order of Foresters' New Home.

On Wednesday night the new Lodge rooms of Court Lennox, C.O.F., were opened under most auspicious circumstances. Visitors were there from various surrounding Courts including about twenty from Deseronto. Seventeen new members were initiated, the work being performed by a special degree team. After the business of the evening was concluded an elaborate banquet was partaken of. This was served in the ante room, and about one hundred and forty remained for this part of the programme.

The following toasts were drank:
"The King"—God Save the King.
"The High Court,"—responded to by Bro. Dr. Stanley, G. Med. Examiner and Bro. Geo. Faulkner, G. Sec., Both of Brantford.

"Visiting Brothers,"—responded to by Bro. Wilson, Ganacque; Bro. Morden Deseronto; and Bro. Malley, Deseronto;
"Our Older Members," responded to by Bro. Jas. Walters, Bro. M. S. Madole, Bro. J. G. Fennell and Bro. A. W. Wagar.
"Our New Members" responded to by W. T. Waller, J. S. Madill, Dr. Milsap, and H. M. P. Deroche.
"Auld Lang Syne."

Bro. A. E. Paul acted as chairman. The new rooms are situate in the Rennie block, and are the most commodious of any lodge rooms in town. Everything is new and bright. The walls are beautifully frescoed, new carpets, new canopies, new furniture and all combined make this one of the finest Foresters' Lodge Rooms in Canada. The committee having these arrangements in hand are to be congratulated in bringing to so successful an issue these arrangements.

Everything points to the future prosperity of the C. O. F. in Napanee.

**LININGS
AND
TRIMMINGS,**

**The Life of
A SUIT.**

**We use nothing but
THE BEST.**

JAS. WALTERS,

Merchant Tailor,
Napane.

Next J. J. Haines' Shoe Store.

Cut Glass.

One solid case of the finest American,
all hand cut glass. Hundreds of pieces,
specially selected for Xmas gifts.

F. W. SMITH & BRO.

New raisins, currants, peel etc. Every-
thing for Christmas cakes, puddings and
mince meat at GREY LION GROCERY.

THE THREE ANGELS.

**A Bit of Hungarian Folklore Illus-
trating German Firmness.**

Here is a bit of Hungarian folklore
After the Lord had decided to expel
Adam and Eve from paradise he sent
Gabriel, the Hungarian angel, to carry
out his order. Now, from the eating of
the fruit of the forbidden tree Adam
and Eve had become quite shrewd, and
they were endeavoring to get out of
the fix as best they could, so they pre-
pared a big feast, received Gabriel
with the utmost kindness and sought
to win his heart by a lot of affection-
ate words. They succeeded. It grieved
Gabriel to expel these kind hosts from
their home. He therefore returned to
the Lord with the request that some-
body else be charged with this unpleas-
ant mission.

Thereupon the Lord sent Florian, the
Roumanian angel, because the Lord
knew Florian to be more obedient and
less magnanimous. Adam and Eve
were just dining when Florian, hat and
large cane in hand, stepped in. He sal-
uted in a most humble manner and
then told why he had come. "Have
you it in writing?" inquired Adam se-
verely. "No," stammered the visitor,
and, frightened, he returned to his
heavenly abode.

Then the Lord sent Michael, the Ger-
man angel. Adam and Eve at once set
to work preparing even a richer meal
than had been served Gabriel, think-
ing they might induce Michael to be
lenient. So the very best things were
served, and there was no scarcity of
beer and good sausages. Michael ate
until he could hardly even wheeze.
Then he arose and, drawing his sword,
said, "Now you get out of this!" Ad-
am and Eve tried all their little tricks
to stay. They appealed to his mercy
and implored him to consider how
nicely they had treated him. But all in
vain. Michael remained firm, merely
saying, "It must be." And he drove
them out.

Five Thousand Distinct Languages.
Mr. J. Collier is authority for the

NAPANE.

MADILL BROS.

NAPANE.

CHRISTMAS ADVANCES.

Only 13 shopping days to Christmas. The time is short, but we are prepared
for an exceptional big Christmas trade. Our advertising space will not permit as
much as we want to say regarding the gift problem, but will draw special attention to
the following :

See Windows for Display.

Skirts, Skirts, Skirts,

**On Saturday Morning we will place on Sale
at 9.30 a. m.**

15 only Ladies' Skirts. These garments are beautiful, they are travellers'
samples of the very highest grade, and the materials are **\$2.99 each**
an exceptionally fine quality. Saturday.....

An Unheard-of Sacrifice in Lace Curtains.

**On Saturday Morning, Dec. 17, at 10 o'clock,
We will place on sale.**

50 pairs Lace Curtains, fine quality $3\frac{1}{2}$ yards long by 54 inches wide. They
are regular \$1.00, 1.25, and 1.50 quality. Saturday, **69c. a pair**
December 17th

RIBBON CLEARING,

For Saturday Evening, at 7.30.

475 yards Duchess Satin, Taffeta and Fancy Neck Ribbon. They are also
suitable for Cushion Frills, Etc., beautiful quality. Regular 25c, 30c, and 35c quality.

Saturday evening, **12 $\frac{1}{2}$ c. a yard.**
at 7.30

Umbrella Sacrifice for Thursday, DECEMBER 15th.

at 10 o'clock a. m.

95 only, Gloria and Austrian Cloth covered umbrellas, steel rod and bulb runner.
All assorted handles. These are suitable for Christmas Gifts. **80c each**

Yam, Michael reminded him, saying, "It must be." And he drove them out.

Five Thousand Distinct Languages.
Mr. J. Collier is authority for the statement that there are no less than 5,000 distinct languages spoken by mankind. The number of separate dialects is enormous. There are more than sixty distinct vocabularies in Brazil, and in Mexico the Nahua language has been broken up into 700 dialects. There are hundreds in Borneo. The complexities are beyond classification in Australia, and generally the number of dialects decreases with the intellectual culture of the population. If there is an average of fifty dialects to every language we still have the enormous total of 250,000.

Drop in Flour prices at Kimmerly's. Nonesuch \$2.50 per 100, Good Family Flour \$2.50, Bran and Shorts and all kinds crushed feed cheaper than other dealers. Salt \$1.35 per bbl, 8 lbs sulphur 25c, 3 tins Gillet's Lye 25c. Our celebrated 25c tea beats the world. I buy clover seed as well as all kinds of grain. Best coal oil 20c a gallon.

Washing Machines, wringers, washboards and tubs, clothes pins, wire and cotton clothes lines cheap at
GREY LION HARDWARE.

The first thought
in Sickness
whether trifling
or serious, is the

DOCTOR

"The Second
Thought should
be"

WALLACE'S
DRUG STORE.

**Rings,
Rings.**

Buy the RING this
XMAS.

You know it is the gift most
appreciated.

We import our immense
stock of DIAMONDS and have
had them specially set up for

Xmas Trade.

Also every other precious
stone set in the latest style.
You will be impressed if you
inspect our stock.

F. W. SMITH & BRO.

at 10 o'clock a. m.

95 only, Gloria and Austrian Cloth covered umbrellas, steel rod and bulb runner. All assorted handles. These are suitable for Christmas Gifts. **89c. each**
Thursday, Dec. 15th.....

SPECIAL FOR SATURDAY MORNING, IN THE STAPLE SECTION.

At 9 o'clock, 40 pairs only, Linen Huck Towels, fringed, Sizes 22 x 40. Special Value **12½ cents each.**

30 only. Honey Comb Bed Spreads, good size, nice quality. Saturday Morning **69 cents each.**

☞ **FRIDAY, REMNANT SALE DAY.** ☞

NAPANEE'S MOST MODERN STORE.

**Lowney's Christmas
Chocolate Bon Bons in
handsome packages at The
Medical Hall. You will not
be disappointed with the
goods.**

Hockey skates, spring skates hockey
sticks and pucks cheap at
GREY LION HARDWARE.

Nickle plated tea and coffee pots, new
patterns, trays, crumb trays, towel bars,
soap dishes.

BOYLE & SON.

"Uncle Tom."

This famous play, which dates back so far that some people have a vague idea that it caused the war of the rebellion, has been presented with religious regularity each dramatic season, sometimes with double Evases and double Uncle Tom's even, but never has it been given with such an elaborate stage dressing and realistic effects as this. In fact, several of the features are in themselves sufficiently novel to make it worth while going to see "Uncle Tom's Cabin" for the forty seventh time. The company is strong. But the leading feature of the production is the gorgeous transformation scene painted by Soeman & Landis which represents "little Eva in the golden realms." The tableau is a beautiful and striking one, representing the flight of the angels of death and the opening of the golden gates. There are also several other noteworthy stage settings, representing a cotton picking scene, Eliza crossing the ice, etc. Some very pleasing singing of plantation melodies is given by a colored quartette, and there is some wing dancing that is a great novelty.

Beecher's Uncle Tom's Cabin Co. will appear at the Brisco Opera House on Wednesday evening, December 12th. Admission 25, 35 cents.

Xmas is Near.

and we are to be found in the Old Stand with a full stock in all departments such as never before, and will be offered cheaper than ever, we have many things to cheer in every line and so numerous that our space won't permit us to enumerate. For the next (2) weeks we will sell 10 bars Judd Soap and one pkg of Naptha Washing Powder for 25c.

THE COXALL CO.

CASTORIA.
Bears the
Signature
of *Chas. H. Fletcher*
The Kind You Have Always Bought



**Canada for
the Canadians**
at the New Shoe Store

The Victoria Shoe
Warranted for Ladies.

THE ALBERT SHOE,
Warranted for Men.

Grace and Comfort for all.

T. F. RUTTAN,
J. C. HAWLEY, Manager. PROP.

The Opportunity.

It was night.
They—he and she—were sitting on the porch looking at the stars.
"You know, I suppose," he whispered, "what a young man's privilege is when he sees a shooting star?"
"No," she answered. "I haven't the slightest idea. There goes one!"

His Safeguard.

Wife—Oh, John, you've been playing poker again. You'll become a professional gambler if you keep on this way. John (disgustedly)—No fear of that. I'm a rank amateur.—Philadelphia Press.

People who are always measuring their heads for their crowns seldom can show any cross scars on their shoulders—Commoner.

Unrecorded History.

Aladdin had just rubbed his wonderful lamp. "Get me at once," he said as his faithful genie appeared, "a breath of fresh air from a New York tenement."

Wondering at his master's imbecility, the genie disappeared forever.

The Willy Widow.

Widow—Do you know that my daughter has set eyes upon you? Bachelor (flattered)—Has she really? Widow—Certain. Only today she was saying, "That's the sort of a gentleman I should like for my papa."

The man who idles away today puts a mortgage on tomorrow that is hard to lift.

Unbidden guests are often welcomest when they are gone.